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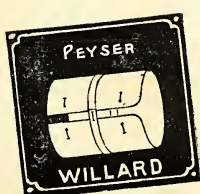
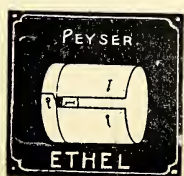
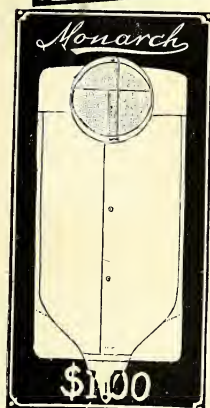
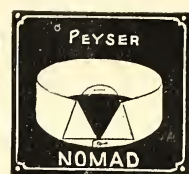
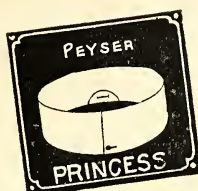
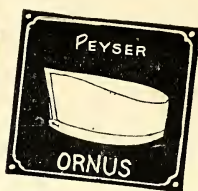




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OUR 10ct. COLLARS

are the same quality that others sell at 25c. We carry all the styles here shown. Cuffs, 17c; link cuffs, 20c; reversible links, 25c. Every collar and cuff warranted.

"MONARCH" DRESS SHIRTS, \$1.00.

These are sold at \$1.25 and \$1.50 in furnishing stores. We also carry the better grades at proportionately low prices.

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, \$1.00.

"Monarch" and "Pennant" Negligee Shirts in all grades from \$1.00 to \$2.50. Madras, Percales, Scotch Cheviots, etc.

NECKWEAR, 50c.

The Ties you would usually pay 75c. for are here at 50c. There's no Paris, London or New York "fad" you can't find among them. Wash Neckwear, 25c.

UNDERWEAR, 50c.

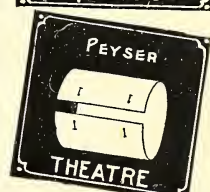
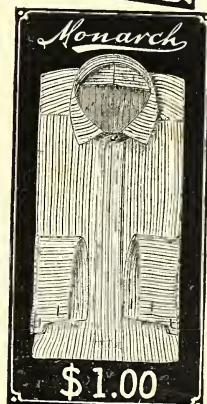
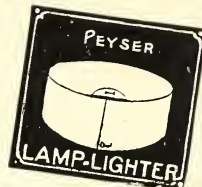
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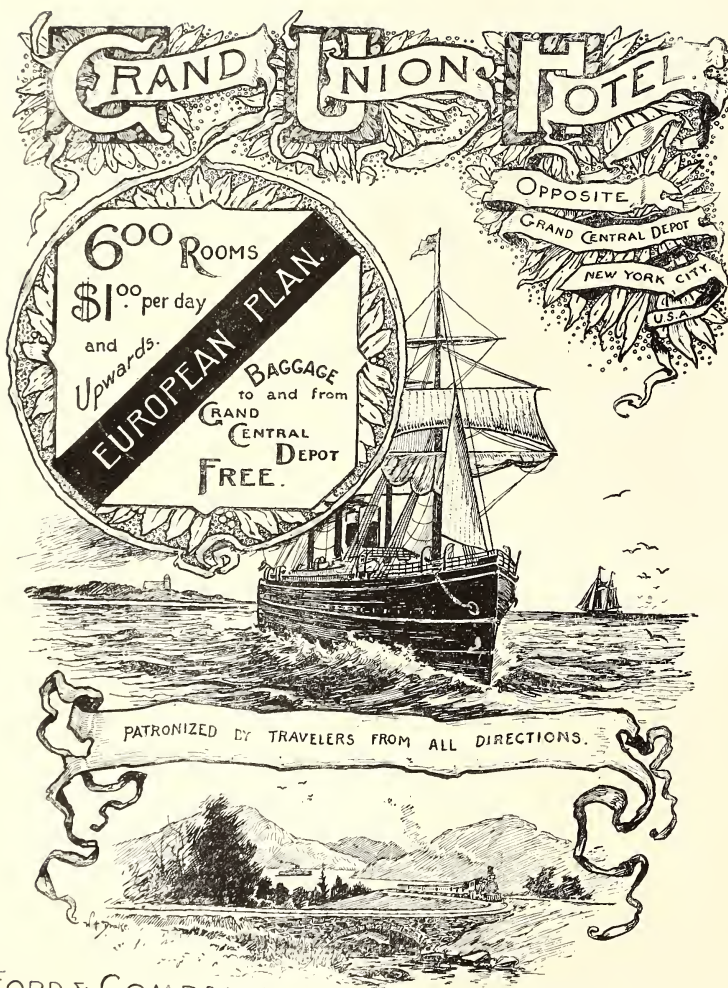
HALF-HOSE, 25c.

We import them ourselves and can warrant every pair. Blacks or tans. Then too, we have a big assortment of fancy lisle threads in the better grades.

COLLEGE CANES.

You can save at least 25 per cent. by buying them here. Any style or quantity can be furnished.





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PROPRIETORS.

The Latter End of a Contract



IS VASTLY
MORE IMPORTANT
THAN THE
FRONT END. . . .

FIVE DOLLARS saved on a premium is a trifle ; **Five Thousand Dollars** lost by bad security, when the claim falls due, is not a trifle.

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*Is the Oldest Accident Company in America, the Largest in the World,
and has never Reorganized or Frozen out
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Assets, \$17,664,000. - - Surplus, \$2,472,000.

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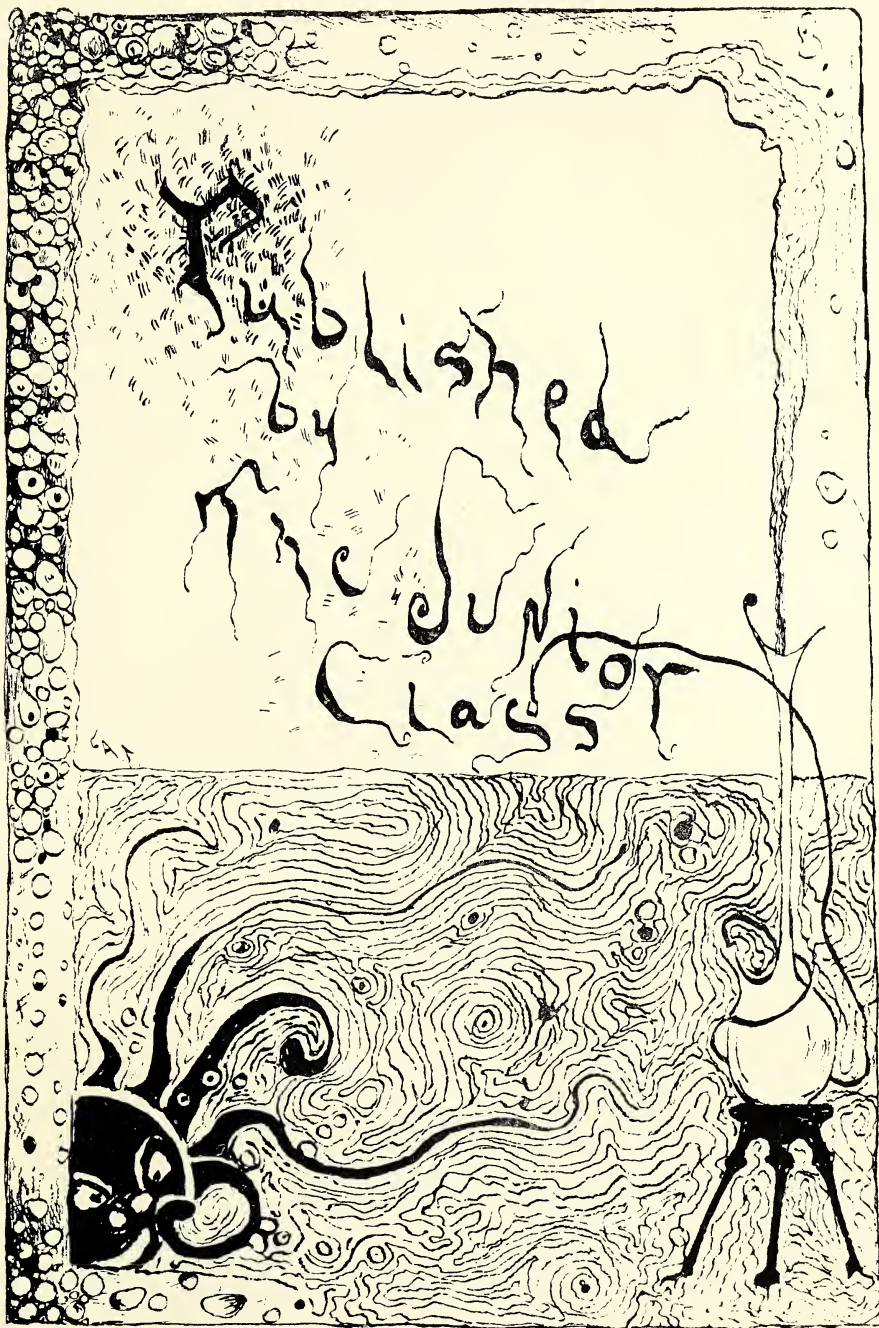
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"THE HOMEWARD VIEW."



To
Our Mothers
we
Dedicate
This Book.



Prologue.

WHEN field and meadow, vale and glen with joyous clamor ring,
That is the time when college men their yearly greeting bring.

And thus the Hamiltonian goes wandering forth anew,
Of all our love be it again a harbinger to you.

It is a goodly harbinger and tells full many a tale
How dear old College proudly looks o'er hill and teeming dale.
In stories grave and full of full of fun, in prose and flowing rhyme,
It will recall to each of you your golden college time.

And therefore when from hallowed halls the wanderer comes once more,
All you who were within their walls, oh ! open wide your door ;
And may your heart with gladness fill when you are proudly told
That *alma mater* on the Hill is thriving as of old.

Editorial.

FOR the last two years the HAMILTONIAN has been rapidly rising in the literary horizon and steadily becoming more conspicuous among its compeers. The production of last year seemed at the time of its appearance to have reached the zenith of our aspirations and the full-orbed radiance of perfection. But it is a well known fact in astronomy that there is no star so brilliant that its splendor may not be eclipsed by a vastly inferior body brought nearer to the observer's eye. In recognition of this fact we have striven to produce an annual that shall be a dangerous companion to the one issued last year.

It has therefore been our purpose to publish an annual that shall be simple and natural in arrangement and complete and impartial in the statement of fact—one that shall leave nothing to be desired either in the number and quality of illustrations or in the style and beauty of its binding and printing. Our object is to present an accurate picture of college life during the last year. "With malice towards none," the editors have tried to "hit off" college matters, to bring to light the humorous happenings of the year, and to poke good-natured fun at the failings and eccentricities of the faculty and the students.

It is not for us to say whether our purpose has been accomplished. We have labored long and diligently. We have done our utmost and have no apologies to make; nothing even to take back. Our only regret is—like Nathan Hale's—that we each have but one life to lose.

The editors now leave you to your perusal and criticism while they hasten to make a farewell visit to their friends at a distance, where they have been compelled to spend so much of their time of late. They feel the approach of another attack of those dreadful maladies that have been so insatiably rampant upon our hillside during the last few weeks, and seek recuperation for their shattered nerves under the placid influences of the country, where they may also find time to mourn the dreadful mortality among friends and relations, since their work began.

Congratulations as well as donations to the Hamiltonian Editors' Relief Fund should be sent to the Dean of the Faculty, by whom they will be promptly forwarded to the grateful and deserving sufferers.

Prof. William R. Terrett, D. D.

THE nervous energy of Professor William Rogers Terrett is a matter of course, for he was born in the City of New York. The date was July 19th, 1849. His father, the Reverend John C. Terrett, was an alumnus of Williams in the class of 1833. The late Doctor Root was of the Hamilton class of '33, and so two sons of '33 do us service to-day.

William R. Terrett sought his father's *alma mater* for his college work and graduated at Williams in 1871. He at once entered Princeton Theological Seminary, whence he graduated in the class of 1874. Dr. Terrett thus brought to our College on the hills of Central New York, the quick vigor of city life, the quiet culture from among the Berkshire Hills, the aggressive puritanism which McCosh breathed into Princeton.

Ordained immediately after his graduation—June, 1874—he took charge of a church at Amenia, Dutchess County, New York. Thence he was called to Dalton, Berkshire County, Mass., and thence again to the Second Presbyterian Church of Saratoga Springs. Dr. Terrett was a popular as well as an able pastor and preacher. At Saratoga especially, brought in contact with the ablest men of all denominations, he easily held his own.

But he was a student: he was attracted especially by the study of American History and Constitutional Law. The strain of pastoral and pulpit work was heavy; and in 1889, to the lasting regret of his Saratoga parish, he accepted the Maynard-Knox Professorship in Hamilton. The ground covered by this chair included Dr. Terrett's favorite studies—but more. It was soon clear that with the demands of modern education in Law, History and Political Economy, no one man could cover the ground

satisfactorily. Dr. Terrett is not a man to tolerate shams or do shams, or even cursory work. When he dives he proposes to touch bottom. He demands this same bottom-touching of his students.

As he could not cover the ground to his satisfaction, he, in 1893, resigned the Maynard-Knox Chair. The Board of Trust, realizing his great ability and his value as an instructor, at once made him Professor of Constitutional Law and American History. This Chair he now fills. Receiving the degree of A. M. in course from Williams in 1874, he was made an Honorary Alumnus of Hamilton by the degree of D. D. conferred in 1887.

Dr. Terrett rarely preaches in the College Chapel, which the students much regret. He is, however, occupied nearly every Sunday and is in demand for addresses and lectures. With his theologic and legal lore there is a store of anecdote, and below his scholarly seriousness flows a strong, full vein of humor, and he is doubtless by far the best after-dinner speaker of the Faculty. This is saying not a little; for the Hamilton Faculty has some good talkers among its pundits.

Dr. Terrett pushes his work—sometimes the boys think too hard; but he is popular, is wide awake on athletics, and the boys, proud of his scholarship, his eloquence and his work, are ready to give him the college yell—every time.

Calendar for 1895.

Jan.	3.	Winter Term opens,	Thursday.
Jan.	4.	Head, Pruyn and Kirkland Orations Presented,	Friday noon.
Jan.	5.	Examination of Delinquents,	Saturday.
Jan.	31.	DAY OF PRAYER FOR COLLEGES,	Thursday.
Feb.	22.	WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY,	Friday.
March	21.	Underwood Prize Examination,	Thursday.
March	21.	Curran and Hawley Prize Examination,	Thursday.
March	22.	Term Examinations begin,	Friday.
March	27.	Winter Term Closes,	Wednesday.

Vacation of two Weeks.

April	11.	Spring Term opens,	Thursday.
April	12.	Clark Prize Orations, Prize Theses, and Prize Essays presented,	Friday noon.
April	13.	Examination of Delinquents,	Saturday.
May	9.	Graduating Orations presented,	Thursday noon.
May	16.	Field Day,	Thursday.
May	30.	DECORATION DAY,	Thursday.
June	1.	Prize Examination in Metaphysics,	Saturday.
June	3.	Senior Examinations begin,	Monday.
June	5.	CLARK PRIZE EXHIBITION,	Wednesday Evn'g.
June	7.	Graduating Honors announced,	Friday.
June	18.	Munson Prize Examination in German,	Tuesday.
June	19.	Southworth Prize Examination in Physics,	Wednesday.
June	19.	Term Examinations begin,	Wednesday.
June	20.	Munson Prize Examination in French,	Thursday.
June	22.	Prizes announced,	Saturday.
June	23.	BACCALAUREATE SERMON,	Sunday Morning.
June	23.	Address before the Y. M. C. A.,	Sunday Evening.
June	24.	PRIZE DECLAMATION,	Monday Evening.
June	25.	Entrance Examinations,	Tuesday.
June	25.	PRIZE DEBATE,	Tuesday Evening.
June	26.	ALUMNI DAY,	Wednesday.
June	27.	COMMENCEMENT,	Thursday.

Vacation of Twelve Weeks.

Sept. 17-18.	Entrance Examinations,	Tuesday and Wednesday.
Sept.	18.	All new students meet the Dean and the Registrar in the Chapel at 4:30 in the afternoon, Wednesday.
Sept.	19.	Autumn Term opens, Thursday.
Sept.	21.	Examination of Delinquents, Saturday.
Sept.	21.	Brockway Prize Examination, Saturday.

Trustees.

	ELECTED.
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GEORGE E. DUNHAM, A. M., Utica,	1891
HAMILTON B. TOMPKINS, A. M., New York,	1892
WILLIAM M. WHITE, A. M., Utica,	1892
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CHARLES H. SMYTH, Esq., Clinton,	1893
DAN P. EELLS, A. M., Cleveland, Ohio,	1893
HON. WILLIAM H. H. MILLER, LL. D., Indianapolis, Ind.,	1893

REV. THOMAS B. HUDSON, D. D., Clinton,
Secretary (1885), and *Treasurer* (1886).

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The Faculty.

MELANCTHON WOOLSEY STRYKER, (A. B. 1872,) D. D., LL. D., *President,*
Walcott Professor (1892) of Natural Religion, of Christian
Evidences and Ethics, and Pastor of the College Church.

EDWARD NORTH, (A. B. 1841,) L. H. D., LL. D.
Edward North Professor (1843) of the Greek Language and
Literature.

REV. OREN ROOT, (A. B. 1856,) D. D.
(Tutor 1860-62). Pratt Professor (1880) of Mathematics,
and Registrar of the Faculty.

REV. ABEL GROSVENOR HOPKINS, (A. B. 1866,) PH. D.
Benjamin-Bates Professor (1869) of the Latin Language and
Literature, and Dean of the Faculty.

HERMAN CARL GEORGE BRANDT, (A. B. 1872,) PH. D.
(Instructor, 1874-76). Munson Professor (1882) of the Ger-
man and French Languages and Literatures, and of
Philology.

REV. WILLIAM ROGERS TERRETT, (A. B. 1871,) D. D.
Professor (1889) of American History and Institutions, and
of Constitutional Law.

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Childs Professor (1891) of Agricultural Chemistry, and Pro-
fessor of General Chemistry and of Biology.

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CHARLES HENRY SMYTH, JR., (PH. B. 1888,) PH. D.
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*Professor (1891) of Psychology, Logic, and Pedagogics, and
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SAMUEL J. SAUNDERS, (A. B. 1888,) D. Sc.

*Professor (1892) of Physics, and Instructor in Astronomy
upon the Litchfield Foundation.*

BRAINARD GARDNER SMITH, (A. B. 1872,) A. M.

Upon Professor (1893) of Rhetoric and Oratory.

*Litchfield Professor of Astronomy, and Director of the Litch-
field Observatory.*

EDWARD FITCH, (A. B. 1886,) A. M.

Assistant Professor (1889) of Greek and of German.

MELVIN GILBERT DODGE, (A. B. 1890,) A. M.

*Librarian (1892), Assistant Professor of Chemistry, and
Clerk of the Faculty.*

DELOS DE WOLF SMYTH, (A. B. 1890,) A. M.

*Associate Professor (1892) of Municipal Law, Modern His-
tory, and Political and Social Science, upon the Maynard-
Knox Foundation.*

WALTER THOMAS COUPER, (A. B. 1892,) A. M.

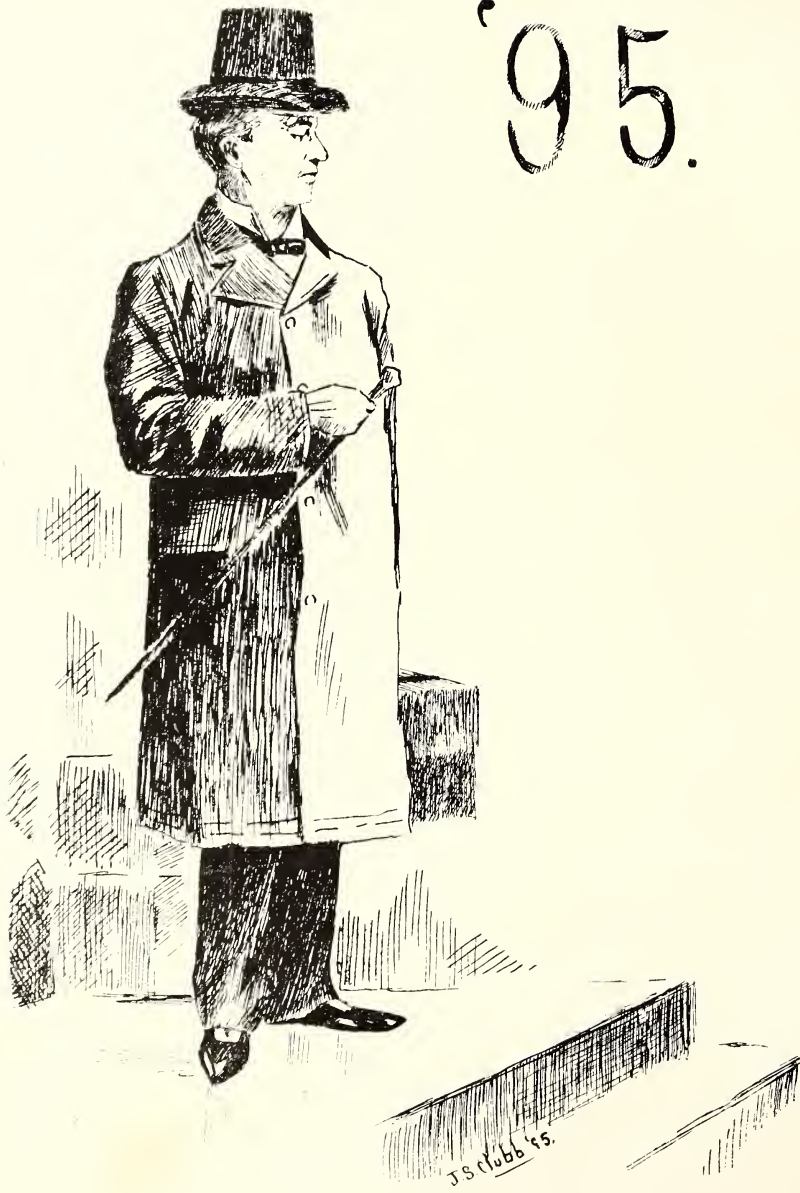
Acting Assistant Professor (1893) of Greek and of German.

*JOHN WILLIAM O'BRIEN, (A. B. 1873,) LL. B.

Lecturer and Instructor (1894) in Municipal Law.

*Died May 5th, 1895.

'95.



History of the Senior Class.

"This slippery globe of life whirls of itself,
Hast'ning our youth away into the dark."

—James Russell Lowell.

THE college days of the class of 1895 will soon be but a memory—a memory filled with brightness, friendship, pleasure; a memory that, like a cool moss-grown bucket, will give delight at every draught in years to come.

It was in the Fall of 1892, classmates, that we, for the first time, gathered before the chapel, drank limey water from the college well, reclined beneath the poplars, the poplars that

"Knew us, child and youth and man,
Wonderful fellows to dream and plan,
With a great thing always to come—who knows?"

How dear these old scenes have become; how dear the friends associated with them as time flies on apace! We were fifty strong then; now we are but thirty. Two have passed away. Others have left us for some other work.

The events of Freshmen year brought '95 into great prominence. The adventure of Hallow'een, the revenge of the town folk, the rape of the hat, the chicken and the bee, the long night watches beneath the hospitable roof of one of our c'assmates, the final triumph in the poster rows, the class supper,—this is a record of events such as may well bring delight to every son of '95.

Sophomore year was a year of work. We began the struggle with the tongue of the Teuton and the Gaul; tried to fathom the mysteries of never-ending curves; reasoned with Dem sthenes and dreamed with Theocritus. But we found time, nevertheless, to row, to sing, to initiate the custom of Sophomore hop: and

"To lend ourselves to mirth and merriment
That bars a thousand harms and lengthens life."

During Sophomore year occurred the inauguration of Dr. Stryker as President of Hamil'on College.

Junior year passed speedily and pleasantly. As upper classmen we loyally endeavored to uphold, in the face of obstacles, the traditions of Hamilton College. Junior promenade and fraternity hops made college life pleasant. The whist club and "stag" affairs brought the members of the class together and strengthened bonds of friendship.

At last Senior year, with its duties and privileges, has arrived. Time passes busily and quickly. '95 establishes the custom of the cap and gown.

The history of '95 is not yet complete. Were the historian a prophet he might tell of the Commencement, the sad farewells, the last days of a class, each one of which may say

"We have fought a good fight."

Senior Class.

Class Motto:

"Ἠλικὸν ἀειπὸς ζητεῖ.

Class Colors:

LAVENDER AND WHITE.

Class Yell:

BOOM RAH! BOOM RAH! WHO ARE WE?

VIVE LA! VIVE LA! XCV!

CLASS OFFICERS:

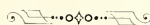
ELY BUELL, PRESIDENT.

H. ROSWELL BATES, VICE PRESIDENT.

WILLIAM A. AIKEN, SECRETARY.

_____, TREASURER.

The Class.



- WILLIAM ANDREW AIKEN, *J. K. E., Θ. N. E. Auburn*, *J. K. E. House*.
 Secretary of Class. Historian Freshman Class Banquet. 'Varsity Base Ball Team
 '93. 'Varsity Foot Ball Team '94. Senior Director of Foot Ball. Editor HAMILTONIAN. First Junior Prize Essay. Hawley Classical Medal. Kirkland Prize
 Oration. President '95 Whist Club. Chairman Senior Ball Committee.
- BURTON MARCUS BALCH, *J. Y.* *Utica*, *J. Y. House*.
 Poet Class Supper. Freshman Prize Essay. Sophomore Octette. Treasurer Y.
 M. C. A. Business Manager *Hamilton Literary Monthly*. First Munson Prize in
 French. Poet Class Day.
- HERBERT ROSWELL BATES, *Ψ. Y.* *Auburn*, *Ψ. Y. House*.
 Class Vice President. First Freshman Prize Essay. Second Sophomore Prize
 Essay. Freshman Banquet Committee. Dramatic Club '94. HAMILTONIAN Ed-
 itor. Prophet Class Day. Clark Prize Orator.
- ELY BUELL, *Σ. Φ.* *Rochester*, 24 *S. H.*
 Class President.
- HERBERT RAY BURGESS, *Χ. Ψ.* *Auburn*, *Χ. Ψ. House*.
 Editor HAMILTONIAN.
- THOMAS GREGORY BURT, *E. L. S.* *Pompey*, 1 *H. H.*
 First Sophomore Prize Speaker. 'Varsity Foot Ball Team '93 and '94. College
 Monitor.
- JAMES WALTON CARMALT, *Σ. Φ.* *Clinton*, College *St.*
 Chairman Class Supper Committee. Sophomore Hop Committee. Second Prize
 Declamation Junior. Inter-Collegiate Director of Athletics. Manager Dramatic
 Club '95. Pruyn Medal Oration. Senior Ball Committee. Clark Prize Orator.
- WILLIAM WALLACE CHAMBERS, *A. J. Φ., Θ. N. E. Utica*, 9 *S. H.*
 Sophomore Octette. Editor HAMILTONIAN. Junior Prize Speaker. Chairman
 Presentation Committee. Secretary Athletic Union.

- GEORGE CLARK, JR., E. L. S. *Ensenore*, 31 S. H.
Second Curran Medal. Munson German Scholarship. Presentation Committee
Commencement.
- FREDERICK JOSEPH DE LA FLEUR, E. L. S. *Adams*, Chapel.
Executive Committee Commencement.
- ROY BICKNELL DUDLEY, E. L. S. *Augusta*, 5 H. H.
'Varsity Foot Ball Team, '92, '93 and '94. Second Prize in Chemistry.
- JOHN GROVES EVERETT, A. T. *Cinton*, Williams St.
Second Freshman Prize Speaker. Editor *Hamilton Literary Monthly*. Manager
Base Ball '95. Executive Committee Commencement. Clark Prize Orator.
- ORLANDO EATON FERRY, A. T. *Clinton*, Fountain St.
First Freshman Prize Speaker. President Class Day.
- JAMES HENRY FOSTER, O. J. N., O. N. E. . *Verona*, O. J. N. House.
First Brockway Entrance Prize. Class Senator. First Sophomore Essay Prize.
Truax Greek Scholarship. First Junior Essay Prize. First Curran Classical
Medal. First Tompkins Mathematical Prize. Business Manager *Hamilton Liter-
ary Monthly* Fall of '94.
- JOSEPH IRWIN FRANCE, O. J. N., O. N. E. . *Johnstown*, O. J. N. House.
Freshman and Sophomore Foot Ball Director. 'Varsity Foot Ball Team '91 and
'92. 'Varsity Athletic Team '92. Second Broad Jump Inter-Collegiate Field
Day 1892. Editor HAMILTONIAN. Junior Prize Speaker. Historian Class Day.
- GEORGE HERBERT GEER, T. V., O. N. E. . . *Seneca Falls*, T. V. House.
Second Sophomore Prize Speaker. 'Varsity Foot Ball Team '92 and '93. 'Varsity
Base Ball Team '92, '93 and '95. Captain Freshman Base Ball Team. Captain
'Varsity Base Ball Team '95. College Choir '92, '93, '94 and '95. Sophomore
Octette. Banjo Club '94 and '95. Manager Banjo Club '95. Chairman Junior
Prom. Committee. Poet Campus Day.
- ISAAC JOHN GREENWOOD, JR., A. J. P., O. N. E. *New York*, A. J. P. Hall.
'Varsity Foot Ball Team '92, '93 and '94. Literary Editor *Hamilton Literary
Monthly*. Manager Glee and Banjo Club. Manager Sophomore Glee Club.
Senior Ball Committee.
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Hawley Classical Medal. First Junior Declamation Prize. President Athletic
Association 1894-5. Editor *Hamilton Literary Monthly*. Clark Prize Orator. Ex-
ecutive Committee Commencement.

- MILLARD CLAUDE LOOMIS, E. L. S. . . . *Oxford*, 8 H. H.
Prize Speaker Sophomore Year. Hawley Classical Medal. Orator Class Day.
- JAY HERBERT MAC CONNELL, J. Y. . . . *Crawford, N. J.*, . . . J. Y. House.
Athletic Team '92, '93, '94. College Organist. Sophomore Octette. Leader Glee Club. Invitation Committee Commencement.
- FRIEND HULL MILLER, J. Y. *Deansville*, Deansville.
Tompkins Mathematical Medal. Second Munson Prize in French. President Campus Day.
- HORACE THORNBURGH OWEN, S. Φ. . . . *Clinton*, Williams St.
Sophomore Octette. College Quartette '94 and '95. College Glee Club. Permanent Class Secretary.
- SAMUEL GILMORE PALMER, J. K. E., Θ. N. E. *Penn Yan*, . . . J. K. E. House.
Class Athletic Team. College Athletic Team. Sophomore Octette. Class Photographer. Clark Prize Orator.
- ANTHONY NICHOLAS PETERSEN, A. J. Φ., Θ. N. E. *Utica*, 8 S. H.
Base Ball Team '92, '93, '95. Athletic Team '93. Vice President Y. M. C. A. President Tennis Association.
- WILLIAM EMMETT PETTIT, E. L. S. *Wilson*, 31 S. H.
Hawley Classical Medal. Invitation Committee.
- JOHN BARTON SEYMOUR, S. Φ. *New Berne, N. C.*, . . . 32 H. H.
Second Brockway Entrance Prize. Second Essay Prize Sophomore. Editor HAMILTONIAN. Head Prize Oration. Junior Director of Athletics '94. Invitation Committee.
- GEORGE IRWIN STONE, J. Y. *Mexico*, Silliman Hall.
Sophomore Prize Speaker. Essay Prize Sophomore. Editor HAMILTONIAN. Second Tompkins Mathematical Prize. Huntington Mathematical Scholarship. President Y. M. C. A. Foot Ball Manager '94. Presentation Committee.
- JAMES EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Oneida*, 6 S. H.
Right Tackle Syracuse University Foot Ball Team '93. Substitute Hamilton Foot Ball Team '94.
- BENJAMIN HURD THORP, Y. Y. *Gilbertsville*, . . . Y. Y. House.
'Varsity Foot Ball Team '94. Class Director of Athletics. Class Elder College Church. Sophomore Response. College Monitor. First Mile Run Inter-Collegiate '93. Senior Executive Committee.
- CLARENCE STEWART WRIGHT, A. Δ. Φ., Θ. N. E. *Otego*, 25 S. H.
Freshman Prize Speaker. President Freshman Banquet. 'Varsity Foot Ball Team '92, '93 and '94. Captain 'Varsity Foot Ball Team '94. College Quartette '92, '93 and '94. College Glee Club '95.



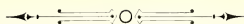
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think - Moore

Junior History.



'96 IS slowly climbing up and over the third round in the ladder of College life, and the time has come for it to send out to an anxiously expectant public, its HAMILTONIAN.

Naturally, this public will want to know about the class which has put forth such an interesting book, and to satisfy this demand a Historian is selected. Whether the supply will equal the demand, remains to be seen.

Elsewhere in this volume the especial feats of '96 will be crowed over, so that in this brief space the Historian will devote himself to "glittering generalities."

Ever since '96 placed its baby feet on the Chapel steps that rainy morning in September, it has been recognized as a class of workers.

Not all of us are like the busy bee, by any means; but taking a birds-eye view of the class, we think '96 merits the name. Why, even Ward and Bacon have been known to ask where the lesson is.

This tendency has been felt not only in scholarship, but in every department of College life. Whatever '96 has deemed worthy of accomplishment has been done, and done well, to the terror and discomfiture of opponents on athletic field and campus.

How could we be other than workers, with such an example as our predecessors have set us. One thing alone (alas, that it must be chronicled,) is lacking to complete success; never have we been able to attain the remarkable speed of '95 in working our mouths.

Our course thus far has been smooth and uneventful; not beset with mountainous mole hills, nor decorated with the gilded brass of some of our contemporaries. But we can say of a verity, "We have lived a true

College life," and have blended its lights and shadows into a picture which will be pleasant in the future to look back upon.

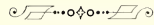
We have waded thro' the snows of a Clinton winter, and have toiled up to recitations in hottest June, without complaint. Some of us have never cut a recitation, and tell it with pride; while others of us have broken records in the matter of warnings, and point to them with pride.

We have, as Freshmen, longed for hours together; as Sophomores, we have yelled and burned posters together. We have played whist and told stories to each other by the dying fire, as Juniors; and thro' it all we have come to think a great deal of each other.

We are a sober and quiet class. There have been occasions when we didn't want the Faculty around, but they are few, and we are home all right now (thanks to our friends).

We are approaching the period when we shall look back on our College life. Looking backward is sometimes unpleasant, (for some classes,) but when, after we have smoked the calumet together and separated, no longer a class, it will be with tender recollections and longings that we look back on the dear old days of '96.

Junior Class.



Class Motto :

Σπουδαῖοι εἴη ἀληθεῖς.

Class Colors :

RED AND WHITE.

Class Yell :

BRAXY-KOAX-KOAX-KOAX !

BRAXY-KOAX-KOAX-KOAX !

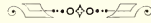
WHO-UP-WHO-UP !

HULLABALIX ! NINETY-SIX !

CLASS OFFICERS :

CARL A. BAPTIST,	PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM E. HEWITT,	VICE PRESIDENT.
LOUIS K. R. LAIRD,	SECRETARY.
HARRY B. WARD,	TREASURER.

JUNIORS.



THE CLASS OF 1896.

Classical Course.

ALEXANDER ALISON, JR.,	Seattle, Washington,	A. K. E. House.
†JOSEPH B. ASTWOOD,	Angus, Minn.,	Mr. De Regt's.
†HORACE GREELY ATWATER,	Norfolk,	A. K. E. House.
EDWARD SILAS BABCOCK,	Camden,	Chapel.
CARL AUGUSTUS BAPTIST,	Fredonia,	24 H. H.
HIRAM DAVID BACON,	Pultney,	9 H. H.
GEORGE ALDEN BATES,	Rochester,	A. T. House.
HOFFMAN T. BAUMGARTEN,	Hornellsville,	Silliman Hall.
†ISAAC LINDSLAY BEST,	Ceylon,	A. T. House.
†HORACE HOWARD BOGUE,	Avon,	23 S. H.
†FRANK T. BUDD,	New York City,	_____
THOMAS UPSON CHESEBROUGH,	Syracuse,	32 H. H.
ZELOTUS WESLEY COMMERFORD,	Boonville,	6 S. H.
HENRY JARED COOKINHAM, JR.,	Utica,	28 H. H.
BURR GOULD EELLS,	Walton,	8 H. H.
†GEORGE WHEELER ELKINS,	Mexico,	A. K. E. House.
†WALTER HUBERT EMERY,	Mexico,	6 S. H.
JOHN ARDEN FERGUSON,	Canandaigua,	X. Ψ. House.
CHARLES ARCHIBALD GREEN,	Denver, Colo.,	Factory St.
WILLIAM EUGENE HEWITT,	Syracuse,	Σ. Φ. Hall.
FRANK WING HOLMES,	Dugway,	28 S. H.
JOHN S. HOYT,	Chicago,	College St.
FRANK PATTENGILL KNOWLTON,	Holland Patent,	A. T. House.
OSCAR ALBERT KNOX,	Los Angeles, Cal.,	Θ. Δ. X. House.
GEORGE LEWIS LEECH,	Geneva,	A. Φ. Hall.
EDWARD McNALLY,	Franklin,	A. K. E. House.

WILLIAM THROOP MOORE,	Saratoga,	<i>A. T.</i> House.
†ARTHUR LEONARD PARSONS,	Mt. Morris,	College St.
CHARLES WILLARD RICE,	Halls Corners,	<i>X. Ψ.</i> House.
EDWIN BISHOP ROBBINS,	Knoxboro,	Utica St.
ARTHUR DWIGHT SCOVEL,	Clinton,	College St.
SETH NEWLAND THOMAS,	Moravia,	6 S. H.
NEILE FASSETT TOWNER,	Washington, D. C.,	<i>X. Ψ.</i> House.
FRANK ELIAS VAN WIE,	Howard,	18 H. H.
HARRY BARNES WARD,	Buffalo,	<i>A. T.</i> House.
FREDERIC PARKMAN WARFIELD,	Canandaigua,	16 H. H.
ARTHUR TEN EYCK WARNER,	Richmondville,	<i>A. K. E.</i> House.

Latin Scientific Course.

LOUIS KRUM RICHARDS LAIRD,	Auburn,	<i>Ψ. T.</i> House.
BYRON BROWN TAGGART,	Watertown,	<i>Ψ. T.</i> House.
†SENECA CURTIS TAYLOR,	St. Louis,	<i>Ψ. T.</i> House.
†HUBERT HARRIS WRIGHT,	Cambridge, Md.,	<i>Ψ. T.</i> House.
GARDNER WEEKS WOOD,	Maine,	<i>A. K. E.</i> House.

† At one time member of the class.



Sophomore History.

UNTIL the photograph shall reveal color as well as form, many of the events in the history of '97 must be familiar only to the chosen few. No pen can portray the scenes through which we have passed in the two brief years of our college life.

It is sometimes hard for us to realize that we once were wearers of the green. How sudden has been the transition! From the pugilistic disputes of our youthful days, from the forbidding darkness and gruesome scenes of the "old Gym", and from beneath the cooling waters of the college well, we have come to the pinnacle of greatness, from which we now look back over fields, gory, it is true, but decked with the banners of victory, and forward to realms unexplored. But the future has no terrors for '97.

Faithfully have our duties been performed. Every college tradition has been honored. The blue banner has been nailed to the chapel spire, only to be lowered by the vigilant guardian of the peace before rosy morning could proclaim our prowess to the world. Town and Seminary have been soothed by our evening song and wakened by our cheer. The pockets of the selectmen have been swelled by our solicited contributions. Several of our number—martyrs to higher education—have sung pæans in the village jail. By evoking from the editor of the local sheet columns of vituperation and attack, we have shown ourselves worthy of the respect of all gentlemen and high minded citizens.

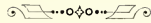
With an honorable record of achievement in the early years of her college life, '97 is ready to assume the duties and responsibilities of upper-classmanship.

It is not without a feeling of regret that we release our hold on the pleasures of under-classman years. We feel that Sophomore dignity will ill become the motley aggregation which is coming after us ; but we trust they have profited by our instructions.

Numbers may decrease, the powers that be may cut down our ranks; still '97 shall ever grow stronger, and our love for Hamilton shall deepen as the years pass.



Sophomore Class.



Class Motto :

Χάρις Χάριν Τίττει.

Class Color :

BLUE.

Class Yell :

WAX-I-CO ! WAX-I-CO ! RIP-RAH-REVEN !

HAM-IL-TON ! HAM-IL-TON ! NINETY-SEVEN !

CLASS OFFICERS:

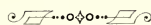
FOREST ROSE, PRESIDENT.

ALLAN P. AMES, VICE PRESIDENT.

CLARENCE A. FETTERLY, SECRETARY.

DARWIN W. CONGDON, TREASURER.

Sophomores.



THE CLASS OF 1897.

Classical Course.

ALLAN PEPPERELL AMES,	Albany,	31 H. H.
GEORGE ANDERSON,	Fort Davis, Texas,	24 S. H.
CROSBY JORDAN BEAKES,	Middletown.	<i>A. K. E.</i> House.
HULBERT TENEYCK BEARDSLEY,	New York,	28 S. H.
ALBERT WILHELM BOESCHE,	Watertown,	<i>A. T.</i> House.
HORACE HOWARD BOGUE,	Avon,	23 S. H.
DARWIN WILCOX CONGDON,	Randolph,	12 H. H.
NORMAN ADDISON DARLING,	Salisbury,	10 H. H.
DAVID ADELBERT DAVY,	St. Johnsville,	<i>A. K. E.</i> House.
ALFRED ROY EIDMAN,	Cuba,	<i>W. T.</i> House.
CLARENCE AUBREY FETTERLY,	Utica,	2 Elm St.
CUTHBERT CHARLES FROST,	Syracuse,	Chapel.
DAVID GUILIM GEORGE,	Rome,	<i>W. A. X.</i> House.
JAMES MADISON GLASS,	Rochester,	<i>A. K. E.</i> House.
JOHN MILTON HOLLEY, JR.,	La Crosse, Wis.,	29 S. H.
WINTHROP HAIGHT HOPKINS,	Palmyra,	21 S. H.
BENJAMIN ROBERT JOHNSON,	Albany,	31 H. H.
CHARLES ALBERT JOHNSON,	Franklinville,	10 H. H.
SILAS CONRAD KIMM,	Clinton,	Dwight Ave.
ROBERT GARDNER MCGREGOR,	Utica,	29 S. H.
DARWIN FRANK PICKARD,	Syracuse,	<i>W. T.</i> House.
JOSHUA EDWIN SWEET,	Unadilla,	<i>A. K. E.</i> House.
JAMES BRUCE TURNBULL,	Andes,	<i>A. T.</i> House.
HENRY WHITE,	Holland Patent,	<i>A. T.</i> House.

IRVING DEWEY WILLIAMS, Turin, *A. J. F.* Hall.
 JAMES ALBERT WINANS, Sidney Centre, *A. K. E.* House.

Latin=Scientific Course.

BERTRAND WHITCOMB BABCOCK, Oil City, Pa., *A. K. E.* House.
 THEODORE MEDAD POMEROY, JR., Auburn, 16 S. H.
 FOREST ROSE, Johnstown, Pa., 14 S. H.
 PERCY ALLEN ROSE, Johnstown, Pa., 14 S. H.
 HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER, Evanston, Ill.,





38

Freshman History.

I HAVE been ask-ed as a mem-ber of the great and glo-rious class of nine-ty-eight to write a class his-tory and will try and do so.

We have been here quite a long time now and are at last be-gin-ning to take our pro-per place. We are all o-ver be-ing home-sick, and would like the school very much if those bad Soph-o-mores would not treat us so mean. They call us fresh and slimy and make up all sorts of hor-rid songs and class cries a-bout us, and worst of all, they row with us and throw us down in the mud and get our new clothes all dirty.

We bought some fine lovely canes and were go-ing to car-ry them; but they just went and took them with-out say-ing a word to any-body a-bout it, and sent them way down in Penn-syl-van-ia where we could not get them. But we were ve-ry sharp in try-ing to get them back and were e-ven shrewd and sly e-nough to get Mr. Space (he is the express-man) to let us have the trunk of one of the Soph-o-mores in which we thought the canes were. But just as we found that they were not in the trunk and that the canes were about a foot lon-ger than the trunk, the man who own-ed it came in and made us feel awful by mak-ing all man-ner of fun of us, and be-sides Mr. Space swore at us aw-fully and made us pay for car-ry-ing the trunk.

We would have had an aw-ful good joke on them in get-ting our pos-ters out first if they had not gone out the same night, the hateful things, and pasted their pos-ters, which said aw-ful mean things, right over ours so no bo-dy could see them.

The Jun-iors and Sen-iors are not quite so mean to us; but they seem to for-get that we were sen-iors our-selves in our schools, and ought to be re-spec-ted. They say we are fresh and green (some-how or o-ther I don't like those two words) and they laugh-ed at us when we talk-ed of form-ing a tid-dle-de winks club.

My sis-ter has been to board-ing school and she told me that the Sen-iors would give spreads in our hon-our, but as yet they have not done so.

But we don't care one bit and try to re-turn good for e-vil by car-ry-ing their laun-dry and things when they ask us to.

Next year we are go-ing to form a so-cie-ty for the pre-ven-tation of cru-el-ty to Fresh-men; for we would do as we would be done by; and we know it would please the Fresh-men ve-ry much. After this Soph-o-mores must be good to the Fresh-men just like they are in the school where my sis-ter was.

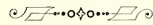
We have had a class meet-ing and have taken as our mot-to, "Ear-ly to bed and ear-ly to rise, makes us weal-thy, heal-thy and wise." We al-so a-dopt-ed some res-o-lut-i-ons which it might be well to put right in here.

"We, the class of nin-ty-eight, here-by re-solve; that, as row-ing is bru-tal and degrad-ing we will not row the Fresh-men next year, as it will make them coarse and rough; also that we will not scurf, as it is vul-gar and disagreeable (repulsive) and be-sides we would not want to use any words that our mam-mas would not like; also that the first class no lon-ger be call-ed fresh-men, as fresh is not nice, but that they be called Pre-par-a-to-ry School Post-grad-u-ates; also that as the Soph-o-mores have been so mean to us we will not in-vite them to our class ban-quet; also that we thank the up-per class-men for taking such good care of us last fall when the Soph-o-mores would have ta-ken us; al-so that a copy of these res-o-lut-i-ons be sent to Mr. Stry-ker to read to the teach-ers' meet-ing, to show them that we did not take the cha-pel seats and that we want to be good if we were only let alone."

We were going to pass some more res-o-lut-i-ons,—because they are a good deal easier and lots more fun to pass than examinations,—when some Soph-o-mores came and made noise that we were for-ced to shut our ears un-til we got out of the room.

We want to be ve-ry wise and in-tend to stu-dy hard so that we can please our teachers. Hoping that you will be pleas-ed with our his-tory we re-main ever-yours,
'98.

²Freshman Class.



Class Motto :

Τὸ νόμισμα Φέτατον Φρόνησις.

Class Colors :

CHERRY RED AND LEMON.

Class Yell :

BOOM-A-LANGA ! BOOM-A-LANGA ! RAH-RAH-RATE !

BOOM-A-LANGA ! BOOM-A-LANGA ! NINETY-EIGHT !

CLASS OFFICERS :

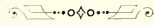
EDWARD R. WRIGHT, PRESIDENT.

LEO H. ROBBINS, VICE PRESIDENT.

HYMEN L. WEBER, SECRETARY.

ROBERT B. SEARLE, TREASURER.

Freshmen.



THE CLASS OF 1898.

Classical Course.

WILLIAM LOYAL ALLEN,	Malone,	A. A. F. Hall.
JOHN ROBERT BABCOCK,	Leonardsville,	9 Park Row.
HENRY KENDALL BOOTH,	Ottawa, Ill.,	8 S. H.
FRANK DELANOY BRIGGS,	Tarrytown,	Ψ. T. House.
RICHARD SHERMAN COOKINHAM,	Utica,	28 H. H.
ALBERTIE DEFRAK,	Utica,	25 H. H.
ANDREW JACKSON DEWEY,	Watertown,	Ψ. T. House.
FRANKLIN ELMORE,	Peru,	A. A. F. Hall.
CHARLES GIDEON EMPIE,	Sharon,	A. T. House.
FRANK HALSEY FINN,	Middletown,	A. K. E. House.
CLEMENS JAMES FRANCE,	Johnstown,	Θ. A. X. House.
JOHN HOWARD HOLMES,	St. Louis, Mo.,	Ψ. T. House.
HARRY GRANT KIMBALL,	Mt. Holley, N. J.,	29 H. H.
RALPH SMITH MINOR,	Deposit,	A. K. E. House.
EDWARD JOHN NOBLE,	Brooklyn,	A. A. F. Hall
EDWARD WILSON PARMELEE,	Westernville,	29 H. H.
SAMUEL KEMPTON PIERCY,	Brooklyn,	21 S. H.
EDWARD NORTH REED,	Troy,	Prof. North's.
LEO HENRY ROBBINS,	Watertown,	Ψ. T. House.
EDWARD ALBERT ROGERS,	Lockport,	A. K. E. House.
ROBERT BURT SEARLE,	East Onondaga,	A. T. House.
EUGENE RICHARD SMITH,	Sidney,	A. K. E. House.
LUCIUS KELSEY STEVENS,	Clinton, Ct.,	16 H. H.

HARRY LOVELL STONE, Mexico, *A. T.* House.
 GEORGE WADE, Morley, 9 H. H.
 HYMEN LAWRENCE WEBER, Springville, 5 H. H.
 NEIL KIRKE WHITE, Youngstown, O., *Ψ. T.* House.
 EDWARD REYNOLDS WRIGHT, Waterville, *X. Ψ.* House.

Latin Scientific Course.

JAMES ELLERY BRISTOL, Fulton, *Θ. A. X.* House.
 STANLEY LOCKE BUTLER, Utica, *A. A. Φ.* Hall.
 WILLIAM BURGETT CARVER, Binghamton, *X. Ψ.* House.
 CARL GERMAN CUNNINGHAM, Utica, *Θ. A. X.* House.
 ROBERT GOODENOW KELSEY, College Hill, College St.
 WARREN ISBELL LEE, Bartlett, *A. K. E.* House.
 BYRON EUGENE TURNBULL, Utica, *A. T.* House.
 DANIEL WELLS, Menominee, Mich., *Σ. Φ.* Hall.



FELLOW, IN FOREIGN STUDY.

DAVID HALE NEWLAND, A. B., (1894,) . . . Camden, Munich, Ger.

GRADUATE STUDENT, IN RESIDENCE.

ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE, A. B., (1894,) . . . Croton, 5 S. H.

SPECIAL STUDENTS.

Second Year.

FRED RICHARD BURKE, Oxford, 32 S. H.

ALFRED LEE KESSLER, Brandt, Pa., 25 S. H.

First Year.

THOMAS COOK GIFFORD, W. Camden, Marvin St.

MARSHAL PITKIN HOWARD, Hayt's Corners, 24 H. H.

CHARLES ROBERT STANTON, Oxford, X. Ψ . House.

GEORGE THEODORE WHITE, Detroit, Mich., X. Ψ . House

SUMMARY.

FELLOW, IN FOREIGN STUDY,	1
GRADUATE, IN RESIDENCE,	1
SENIORS,	30
JUNIORS,	33
SOPHOMORES,	31
FRESHMEN,	39
SPECIAL,	6
<hr/>	
Total,	141

ABBREVIATIONS.

S. H. stands for Skinner Hall.

H. H. stands for Huntington Hall.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-95

—OF THE—

General Society

OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

President.

HON. AUGUSTUS S. SEYMOUR, LL. D., '57, New Berne, N. C.

Vice Presidents.

REV. LEVI PARSONS, D. D., '49, Mt. Morris, N. Y.

J. AUSBURN TOWNER, '58, Washington, D. C.

PRIN. LEVI D. MILLER, Ph. D., '62, Bath, N. Y.

REV. HENRY WARD, '62, Buffalo, N. Y.

Executive Committee.

REV. DWIGHT SCOVEL, '54, Clinton.

REV. ABEL S. WOOD, '61, Maine.

CHARLES M. EVERETT, '63, Clinton.

REV. WILLIAM H. BATES, '65, Rochester.

ELLIOT S. WILLIAMS, '67, Clinton.

PROF. ANDREW C. WHITE, Ph. D., '81, Ithaca.

PROF. MELVIN G. DODGE, '90, Hamilton College.

PROF. WALTER T. COUPER, '92, Hamilton College.

Recording Secretary and Necrologist.

PROF. EDWARD NORTH, LL. D., L. H. D.

Corresponding Secretary.

PRIN. ASA G. BENEDICT, A. M., Clinton.

Half-Century Annalist, (Class of 1845.)

CHARLES TALBOT PORTER, Montclair, N. J.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-95

—OF THE—

New York City Association

OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

President—REV. CHARLES E. KNOX, D. D., '56, New York City.

Vice Presidents—HON. CHAUNCEY S. TRUAX, D. D., '75; HAMILTON B. TOMPKINS, '69; DR. ISAAC H. HALL, '59; PROF. FRANCIS M. BURDICK, '69.

Corresponding Secretary—A. NORTON BROCKWAY, M. D., '57, 50 E. 126th St., New York.

Recording Secretary—PROF. CHESTER DONALDSON, '84.

Treasurer—JAMES S. GREVES, '61.

Executive Committee—President, DAVID H. COCHRAN, LL. D., '50; CHESTER HUNTINGTON, '66; GIDEON W. DAVENPORT, '48; WALTER B. WINCHELL, M. D., '80; REV. JAMES H. HOADLEY, D. D., '70; J. CONGAR BRYAN, M. D., '84.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-95

—OF THE—

Western Association

OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

President—HON. BREESSE J. STEVENS, '54, Madison, Wis.

Vice Presidents—GEORGE W. NEWCOMB, '49, Chicago, Ill.; HON. HORATIO C. BURCHARD, '50, Freeport, Ill.; MYRON H. BEACH, '53, Chicago, Ill.; FRANK H. WEIGLEY, '75, Chicago, Ill.

Secretary—HENRY DWIGHT AMES, '79, Chicago, Ill.

Treasurer—CHARLES C. ARNOLD, '85, Chicago, Ill.

Executive Committee—FRANKLIN H. HEAD, '56, Chicago, Ill.; J. PLATT UNDERWOOD, '70, Chicago, Ill.; CORLISS F. WILLARD, '92, Chicago, Ill.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-95

—OF THE—

Central New York Association

OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

President—HON. MILTON H. MERWIN, LL. D., '52, Utica.

Secretary—THEODORE L. CROSS, A. M., '81, Mann Building, Utica.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-95

—OF THE—

Northern New York Association

OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

President—HANNIBAL SMITH, A. M., '66, Watertown.

Secretary—SAMUEL F. BAGG, A. M., '69, Watertown.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-95
—OF THE—
Western New York Association
OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

President—REV. HENRY WARD, '62, Buffalo.

Secretary—JOHN OTTO, JR., '81, 24 W. Seneca St., Buffalo.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-95
—OF THE—
Rochester Association
OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

President—JOHN S. SHEPARD, ESQ., '60, Penn Yan.

Secretary—WILLIAM A. HUBBARD, JR., '72, Rochester.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-95
—OF THE—
New England Association
OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

President—CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER, L. H. D., '51, Hartford, Conn.

Secretary—REV. MARTIN D. KNEELAND, D. D., '69, Roxbury, Mass.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-95
—OF THE—
Washington (D. C.) Association
OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

President—REV. DR. WILLIAM A. BARTLETT, '52, Washington.

Secretary—AUSBURN TOWNER, '58, Washington, D. C.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-95
—OF THE—
Mid-Continental Association
OF HAMILTON ALUMNI.

President—CLARENCE S. PALMER, '79, Kansas City, Mo.

Secretary—PROF. LEE S. PRATT, '81, Galesburg, Ill.



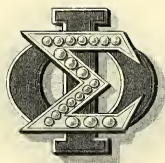
Sigma Phi.

FOUNDED AT UNION COLLEGE,

1827.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

ALPHA OF NEW YORK,	Union College,	1827
BETA OF NEW YORK,	Hamilton College,	1831
ALPHA OF MASSACHUSETTS,	Williams College,	1834
DELTA OF NEW YORK,	Hobart College,	1840
ALPHA OF VERMONT,	University of Vermont,	1845
ALPHA OF MICHIGAN,	University of Michigan,	1858
ALPHA OF PENNSYLVANIA,	Lehigh University,	1887
EPSILON OF NEW YORK,	Cornell University,	1890



R. B. LOCKWOOD - N. Y.

BETA CHAPTER
—OF THE—
Sigma Phi Fraternity.

ESTABLISHED 1831.

Fratres in Facultate.

REV. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, D. D., LL. D.
REV. OREN ROOT, D. D., BRAINARD G. SMITH, A. M.,
CHARLES HENRY SMYTH, JR., PH. D., DELOS DEWOLF SMYTH, A. M.

Fratres in Urbe.

FREDERICK D. SMYTH, A. B.,
OREN ROOT, JR.

Active Members.

1895.

ELY BUELL, JAMES WALTON CARMALT,
HORACE THORNBURGH OWEN, JOHN BARTON SEYMOUR.

1896.

THOMAS UPSON CHESEBROUGH, HENRY JARED COOKINHAM, JR.,
WILLIAM EUGENE HEWITT, FREDERIC PARKMAN WARFIELD.

1897.

ALLAN PEPPERELL AMES, GEORGE ANDERSON,
HORACE HOWARD BOGUE, BENJAMIN ROBERT JOHNSON.

1898.

JOHN ROBERT BABCOCK, RICHARD SHERMAN COOKINHAM,
HARRY GRANT KIMBALL, EDWARD WILSON PARMELEE,
LUCIUS KELSEY STEVENS, DANIEL WELLS.

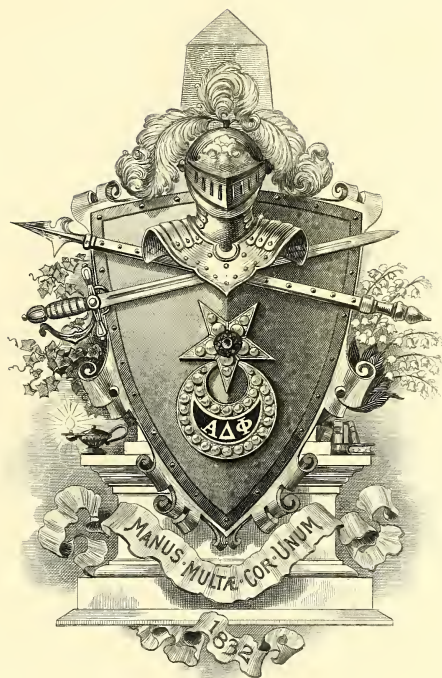
Alpha Delta Phi.

FOUNDED AT HAMILTON COLLEGE,

1832.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

HAMILTON,	Hamilton College,	1832
COLUMBIA,	Columbia College,	1836
YALE,	Yale University,	1836
AMHERST,	Amherst College,	1837
BRUNSWICK,	Brown University,	1837
HARVARD,	Harvard University,	1837
HUDSON,	Adelbert College,	1841
BOWDOIN,	Bowdoin College,	1841
DARTMOUTH,	Dartmouth College,	1845
PENINSULAR,	University of Michigan,	1846
ROCHESTER,	Rochester University,	1850
WILLIAMS,	Williams College,	1851
MANHATTAN,	University of the City of New York,	1855
MIDDLETOWN,	Wesleyan University,	1856
KENYON,	Kenyon College,	1858
UNION,	Union University,	1859
CORNELL,	Cornell University,	1869
PHI KAPPA,	Trinity College,	1878
JOHNS HOPKINS,	Johns Hopkins University,	1889
MINNESOTA,	University of Minnesota,	1892
TORONTO,	University of Toronto,	1893



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HAMILTON CHAPTER
—OF THE—
Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity.

ESTABLISHED IN 1832.

Fratres in Facultate.

EDWARD NORTH, L. H. D., LL. D.
HERMAN C. G. BRANDT, A. M., Ph. D. ABEL G. HOPKINS, Ph. D.

Fratres in Urbe.

REV. THOMAS B. HUDSON, D. D.
JOSEPH S. AVERY, A. M. ROBERT B. BARROWS, A. B.
WALTER S. KNOWLSON, A. B. JAMES R. BENTON, A. B.
HENRY PLATT OSBORNE, A. B. EARLE E. WOOLWORTH, A. B.

Active Members.

1895.

WILLIAM WALLACE CHAMBERS,
JOHN HENRY MYERS, JR.,*
I. JOHN GREENWOOD, JR.,
ANTHONY NICHOLAS PETERSEN,
CLARENCE STEWART WRIGHT.

1896.

FRANK WING HOLMES, GEORGE LEWIS LERCH.

1897.

HULBERT TEN EYCK BEARDSLEY,
WINTHROP HAIGHT HOPKINS,
ROBERT GARDNER MACGREGOR,
JOHN MILTON HOLLEY, JR.,
ALFRED LEE KESSLER,
THEODORE MEDAD POMEROY,†
IRVING DEWEY WILLIAMS.

1898.

WILLIAM LOYAL ALLEN,
STANLEY LOCKE BUTLER,
EDWARD JOHN NOBLE,
HARRY KENDALL BOOTH,
E. FRANKLIN ELMORE,†
EDWARD NORTH REED.

*Deceased.

†Left College.

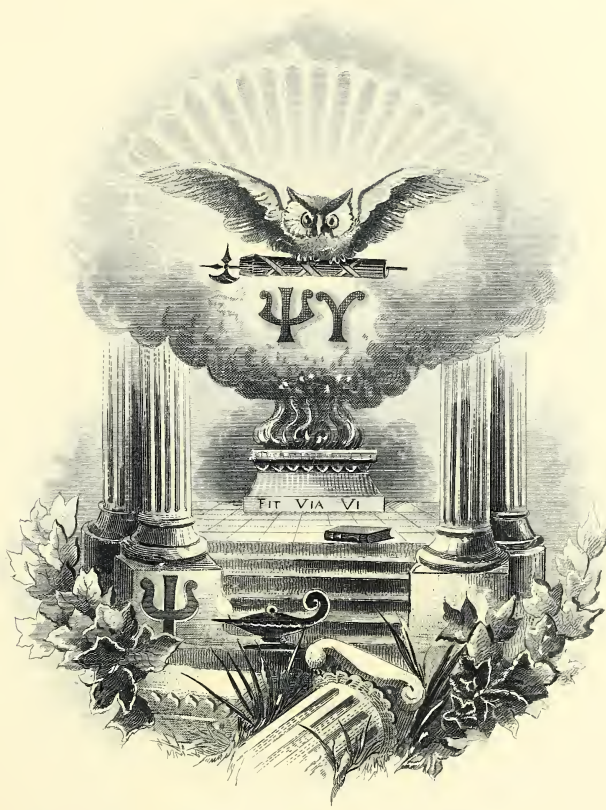
Psi Upsilon.

FOUNDED AT UNION COLLEGE,

1833.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

THETA,	Union College,	1833
DELTA,	University of the City of New York,	1837
BETA,	Yale University,	1839
SIGMA,	Brown University,	1840
GAMMA,	Amherst College,	1841
ZETA,	Dartmouth College,	1842
LAMBDA,	Columbia College,	1842
KAPPA,	Bowdoin College,	1843
PSI,	Hamilton College,	1843
XI,	Wesleyan University,	1843
UPSILON,	University of Rochester,	1858
IOTA,	Kenyon College,	1860
PHI,	University of Michigan,	1865
PI,	Syracuse University,	1875
CHI,	Cornell University,	1876
BETA BETA,	Trinity College,	1880
ETA,	Lehigh University,	1884
TAU,	University of Pennsylvania,	1891
MU,	University of Minnesota,	1891



DREKA

PSI CHAPTER
—OF THE—
Psi Upsilon Fraternity.

ESTABLISHED 1843.

Fratre in Falcultate.

*JOHN WILLIAM O'BRIEN, A. M., LL. B.

Active Members.

1895.

HERBERT ROSWELL BATES,

GEORGE HERBERT GEER,

BENJAMIN HURD THORP.

1896.

LOUIS KRUM RICHARD LAIRD, BYRON BROWN TAGGART, JR.

1897.

ALFRED ROY EHMAN,

DARWIN FRANK PICKARD,

CLARENCE AUBREY FETTERLY,

HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER.

1898.

FRANK DE LA NOY BRIGGS,

JOHN HOWARD HOLMES,

ANDREW JACKSON DEWEY,

LEO HENRY ROBBINS,

NEIL KIRKE WHITE.

*Died May 5, 1895.

Chi Psi.

FOUNDED AT UNION COLLEGE,

1841.

ROLL OF ACTIVE ALPHAS.

PI,	Union College.
THETA,	Williams College.
MU,	Middlebury College.
ALPHA,	Wesleyan University.
PHI,	Hamilton College.
EPSILON,	University of Michigan.
UPSILON,	Furman University.
BETA,	South Carolina College.
CHI,	Amherst College.
TAU,	Woffard College.
NU,	University of Minnesota.
IOTA,	University of Wisconsin.
RHO,	Rutgers College.
XI,	Stevens Institute of Technology.
ALPHA DELTA,	University of Georgia.
BETA DELTA,	Lehigh University.



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ALPHA PHI
—OF THE—
Chi Psi Fraternity.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

Fratre in Facultate.

CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81.

Fratres in Urbe.

CHARLES MORTON EVERETT, '63.

CONWAY ALONZO FROST, E. '90.

Active Members.

1895.

HERBERT RAY BURGESS,

JOHN GROVES EVERETT,

ORLANDO EATON FERRY.

1896.

JOHN ARDEN FERGUSON,

CHARLES WILLARD RICE,

CHARLES ARCHIBALD GREEN,

NEILE FASSETT TOWNER.

1897.

FRED RICKARD BURKE.

1898.

WILLIAM BURGETT CARVER,

GEORGE THEODORE WHITE,

CHARLES ROBERT STANTON,

EDWARD REYNOLDS WRIGHT.

Delta Upsilon.

FOUNDED AT WILLIAMS COLLEGE,

1834.

ACTIVE CHAPTERS.

WILLIAMS,	Williamstown, Mass.,	1834
UNION,	Schenectady, N. Y.,	1838
HAMILTON,	Clinton, N. Y.,	1847
AMHERST,	Amherst, Mass.,	1847
COLBY,	Waterville, Me.,	1850
ROCHESTER,	Rochester, N. Y.,	1852
MIDDLEBURY,	Middlebury, Vt.,	1856
BOWDOIN,	Brunswick, Me.,	1857
RUTGERS,	New Brunswick, N. J.,	1858
NEW YORK,	New York City,	1865
ADELBERT,	Cleveland, Ohio,	1865
COLGATE,	Hamilton, N. Y.,	1866
BROWN,	Providence, R. I.,	1868
CORNELL,	Ithaca, N. Y.,	1869
MARIETTA,	Marietta, Ohio,	1869
SYRACUSE,	Syracuse, N. Y.,	1873
MICHIGAN,	Ann Arbor, Mich.,	1876
NORTHWESTERN,	Evanston, Ill.,	1880
HARVARD,	Cambridge, Mass.,	1882
WISCONSIN,	Madison, Wis.,	1885
COLUMBIA,	New York City,	1885
LAFAYETTE,	Easton, Pa.,	1885
LEHIGH,	South Bethlehem, Penn.,	1885
TUFTS,	College Hill, Mass.,	1886
DE PAUW,	Green Castle, Ind.,	1887
PENNSYLVANIA,	Philadelphia, Penn.,	1888
MINNESOTA,	Minneapolis, Minn.,	1890
TECHNOLOGY,	Boston, Mass.,	1891
SWARTHMORE,	Swarthmore, Penn.,	1894



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HAMILTON CHAPTER
—OF THE—
²Delta Upsilon Fraternity.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Fratres in Facultate.

REV. WM. HARDER SQUIRES, A. M.

MELVIN GILBERT DODGE, A. B.

Fratres in Urbe.

REV. EDWARD PAYSAN POWELL,

REV. DWIGHT SCOVEL,

REV. CHESTER WARREN HAWLEY.

Active Members.

1895.

BURTON MARCUS BALCH,

JAY HERBERT MACCONNELL,

FRIEND HULL MILLER,

GEORGE ERWIN STONE,

*FRANK ALEXANDER BURROWS.

1896.

FRANK PATTENGILL KNOWLTON,

ARTHUR DWIGHT SCOVEL,

WILLIAM THROOP MOORE,

HARRY BARNES WARD.

1897.

ALBERT WILHELM BOESCHE,

JAMES BRUCE TURNBULL,

HENRY WHITE.

1898.

CHARLES GIDEON EMPIE,

ROBERT BURT SEARLE,

THOMAS COOK GIFFORD,

HARRY LOVELL STONE,

BYRON EUGENE TURNBULL.

*Deceased.

Delta Kappa Epsilon.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

PHI,	Yale College,	1844
THETA,	Bowdoin College,	1844
XI,	Colby University,	1845
SIGMA,	Amherst College,	1846
PSI,	University of Alabama,	1849
UPSILON,	Brown University,	1850
CHI,	Mississippi University,	1850
BETA,	University of North Carolina,	1851
ETA,	University of Virginia,	1852
KAPPA,	Miami University,	1852
LAMBDA,	Kenyon College,	1852
PI,	Dartmouth College,	1853
ALPHA ALPHA,	Middlebury College,	1854
IOTA,	Central University,	1854
OMICRON,	University of Michigan,	1855
EPSILON,	Williams College,	1855
RHO,	Lafayette College,	1855
NU,	University of the City of New York,	1856
TAU,	Hamilton College,	1856
MU,	Colgate University,	1856
BETA PHI,	University of Rochester,	1856
PHI CHI,	Rutgers College,	1861
PSI PHI,	DePauw University,	1866
GAMMA PHI,	Wesleyan University,	1867
PSI OMEGA,	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute,	1867
BETA CHI,	Adelbert College,	1868
DELTA CHI,	Cornell University,	1870
PHI GAMMA,	Syracuse University,	1871
BETA BETA,	Columbia College,	1874
THETA ZETA,	University of California,	1876
ALPHA CHI,	Trinity College,	1879
GAMMA,	Vanderbilt University,	1889
PHI EPSILON,	University of Minnesota,	1889
SIGMA TAU,	Massachusetts Institute of Technology,	1890
DELTA DELTA,	University of Chicago,	1893



TAU CHAPTER
—OF THE—
Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

Fratre in Facultate.

WALTER THOMAS COUPER, A. M.

Fratres in Urbe.

ELLIOTT STRONG WILLIAMS, '67.

REV. JULIAN HENRY MYERS, *φ. I.* '79.

ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE, A. B.

Active Members.

1895.

WILLIAM ANDREW AIKEN,

SAMUEL GILMORE PALMER.

1896.

ALEXANDER ALISON, JR.,

ARTHUR TEN EYCK WARNER,

GARDNER WEEKS WOOD.

1897.

BERTRAND WHITCOMB BABCOCK,

JAMES MADISON GLASS,

CROSBY JORDAN BEAKES,

JOSHUA EDWIN SWEET,

DAVID ADELBERT DAVY,

JAMES ALBERT WINANS.

1898.

GEORGE WILLARD DALY,

RALPH SMITH MINOR,

FRANK HALSEY FINN,

SAMUEL KEMPTON PIERCY,

ROBERT GOODENOW KELSEY,

EDWARD ALBERT ROGERS,

WARREN ISBELL LEE.

EUGENE RICHARD SMITH.

Theta Delta Chi.

FOUNDED AT UNION COLLEGE,

1846.

DELTA,	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, . .	1853
ZETA,	Brown University,	1853
ETA,	Bowdoin College,	1854
THETA,	Kenyon College,	1854
IOTA,	Harvard University,	1856
KAPPA,	Tufts College,	1856
XI,	Hobart College,	1857
SIGMA,	Dickinson College,	1861
PHI,	Lafayette College,	1866
CHI,	Rochester University,	1867
PSI,	Hamilton College,	1867
OMICRON DEUTERON,	Dartmouth College,	1869
BETA,	Cornell University,	1870
LAMBDA,	Boston University,	1876
PI DEUTERON,	College of the City of New York, .	1881
RHO DEUTERON,	Columbia College,	1883
NU DEUTERON,	Lehigh University,	1884
MU DEUTERON,	Amherst College,	1885
EPSILON DEUTERON,	Yale University,	1887
GAMMA DEUTERON,	University of Michigan,	1889
IOTA DEUTERON,	Williams College,	1891
TAU DEUTERON,	University of Minnesota,	1892



Dreka, Phila.

PSI CHARGE
—OF THE—
Theta Delta Chi Fraternity.

FOUNDED 1867.

Fratres in Urbe.

PROF. A. G. BENEDICT,

CHAS. T. IVES.

Active Members.

1895.

JOHN HARVEY LEE,

JAMES HENRY FOSTER,

JOSEPH IRWIN FRANCE.

1896.

OSCAR ALBERT KNOX.

1897.

DAVID GWILIM GEORGE,

FOREST ROSE,

PERCY ALLEN ROSE.

1898.

JAMES ROGAN BACHMAN,

JAMES ELLERY BRISTOL,

CARL GERMAN CUNNINGHAM,

CLEMENS JAMES FRANCE.

Theta Nu Epsilon.

(SOPHOMORE FRATERNITY.)

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

ALPHA,	Wesleyan University.
BETA,	Syracuse University.
GAMMA,	Union College.
DELTA,	Cornell University.
EPSILON,	Rochester University.
ZETA,	University of California.
ETA,	Colgate University.
THETA,	Kenyon College.
IOTA,	Adelbert College.
KAPPA,	Hamilton College.
LAMBDA,	Rensselaer Poly. Institute.
MU,	Stephens Inst. of Theology.
NU,	Lafayette College.
XI,	Amherst College.
OMICRON,	Allegheny College.
PI,	Lehigh University.
RHO,	Dickinson College.



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KAPPA CHAPTER

—OF THE—

Theta Nu Epsilon Fraternity.

ESTABLISHED 1882.

Fratres in Facultate.

WALTER THOMAS COUPER, A. M., DELOS DeWOLF SMYTH, A. M.

Fratres in Urbe.

HENRY PLATT OSBORNE, A. B.
ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE, A. B.

Active Members.

1895.

WILLIAM ANDREW AIKEN,
WILLIAM WALLACE CHAMBERS,
JAMES HENRY FOSTER,
JOSEPH IRWIN FRANCE,
GEORGE HERBERT GEER,

ISAAC JOHN GREENWOOD, JR.,
JOHN HARVEY LEE,
SAMUEL GILMORE PALMER,
ANTHONY NICHOLAS PETERSEN,
CLARENCE STEWART WRIGHT.

1896.

ALEXANDER ALISON, JR.,
THOMAS UPSON CHESEBROUGH,
HENRY JARED COOKINHAM, JR.,
WILLIAM EUGENE HEWITT,
FRANK WING HOLMES,

OSCAR ALBERT KNOX,
LOUIS KRUM RICHARDS LAIRD,
GEORGE LEWIS LERCH,
BYRON BROWN TAGGART, JR.,
ARTHUR TEN EYCK WARNER,

GARDNER WEEKS WOOD.

1897.

K ff M u C g K e e ; C e E 7 v,
H M E Q z j ! X z L O M u 9.
X e k L J M u t f f i.
9 z j S 6 : : I h 6 6 6 L W z j f f i
E : : f l z i b 9 g z 7 7 E M i j n.
K E 6 f f i z J a o e M O e n.
o e : : y e M 9 g Y e o L 6 R W l.

6 G 7 O C u || d y e M : : H f f i 7 e J
b t f f i I G M e n Q e C 5,
; 6 7 C n || E 6 n e
E T Z C E || D F i L ? u C 4 6 : :
S M T C f f i i D 7 f f e f i n.
e 7 ; : : C 9 f f O C n n 7 C k
H e p z H ? ? C 6 : : 9 4 C.

2 I 6 j f 6 t t f f f v S k.

Phi Beta Kappa.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS.

ALPHA OF MAINE,	Bowdoin, Brunswick, Me.
ALPHA OF NEW HAMPSHIRE,	Dartmouth, Hanover, N. H.
ALPHA OF VERMONT,	University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
BETA OF VERMONT,	Middlebury, Middlebury, Vt.
ALPHA OF MASSACHUSETTS,	Harvard, Cambridge, Mass.
BETA OF MASSACHUSETTS,	Amherst, Amherst, Mass.
GAMMA OF MASSACHUSETTS,	Williams, Williamstown, Mass.
ALPHA OF CONNECTICUT,	Yale, New Haven, Conn.
BETA OF CONNECTICUT,	Trinity, Hartford, Conn.
GAMMA OF CONNECTICUT,	Wesleyan, Middletown, Conn.
ALPHA OF NEW YORK,	Union, Schenectady, N. Y.
BETA OF NEW YORK,	University of the City of New York.
GAMMA OF NEW YORK,	College of the City of New York.
DELTA OF NEW YORK,	Columbia, New York City.
EPSILON OF NEW YORK,	Hamilton, Clinton, N. Y.
ZETA OF NEW YORK,	Hobart, Geneva, N. Y.
ETA OF NEW YORK,	Colgate University, Hamilton, N. Y.
THETA OF NEW YORK,	Cornell, Ithaca, N. Y.
IOTA OF NEW YORK,	Rochester University, Rochester, N. Y.
BETA OF OHIO,	Kenyon, Gambier, Ohio.
ALPHA OF PENNSYLVANIA,	Dickinson, Carlisle, Penn.
GAMMA OF PENNSYLVANIA,	Lafayette, Easton, Penn.
IOTA OF PENNSYLVANIA,	Lehigh, South Bethlehem, Penn.
ALPHA OF NEW JERSEY,	Rutgers, New Brunswick, N. J.
ALPHA OF INDIANA,	De Pauw, Green Castle, Ind.
ALPHA OF KANSAS,	State University of Lawrence, Kan.
ALPHA OF ILLINOIS,	Northwestern, Evanston, Ill.



H. B. LOCKWOOD, N.Y.

N. 4. EPSILON CHAPTER

—OF THE—

Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity.

OFFICERS FOR 1894-5.

President,

HON. AUGUSTUS S. SEYMOUR, LL. D.

Vice Presidents,

REV. PROF. W. R. TERRETT, D. D.,

REV. PROF. W. H. SQUIRES,

PROF. A. D. MORRILL.

Secretary,

PROF. EDWARD NORTH, L. H. D., LL. D.

Assistant Secretary,

PROF. M. G. DODGE.

Treasurer,

REV. PROF. A. G. HOPKINS, PH. D.

Marshal,

ARTHUR M. PAYNE.

FRATRES IN URBE.

PROF. EDWARD NORTH, L. H. D., LL. D.

REV. E. P. POWELL, A. M.

REV. PROF. OREN ROOT, D. D.

REV. PROF. A. G. HOPKINS, PH. D.

PROF. A. G. BENEDICT, A. M.

PROF. B. G. SMITH, A. M.

PROF. A. D. MORRILL, A. M.

PROF. EDWARD FITCH, A. M.

REV. PROF. W. H. SQUIRES, A. M.

PRIN. W. C. KNOWLSON, A. M.

PROF. W. T. COUPER, A. M.

OREN ROOT, JR., A. B.

REV. T. B. HUDSON, D. D.

REV. DWIGHT SCOVEL, A. M.

PROF. C. W. HAWLEY, A. M.

REV. PROF. W. R. TERRETT, D. D.

PROF. H. C. G. BRANDT, PH. D.

PRES. M. W. STRYKER, D. D., LL. D.

PROF. CLINTON SCOLLARD, A. M.

PROF. C. H. SMYTH, JR., PH. D.

PROF. S. J. SAUNDERS, D. SC.

PROF. M. G. DODGE, A. M.

ARTHUR M. PAYNE, A. B.

JOHN J. WARD, A. B.

MEMBERS ELECTED FROM '94.

THEODORE F. COLLIER,

D. H. H. NAYLOR,

LEROY F. OSTRANDER,

OREN ROOT, JR.,

JAMES A. MINOR,

DAVID H. NEWLAND,

ARTHUR M. PAYNE,

JOHN J. WARD.

Fraternity Conventions.

SIGMA PHI.

New York City, January 3, 1895.

Delegate,

JOHN BARTON SEYMOUR.

ALPHA DELTA PHI.

New York City, May 16, 17, 18, 1895.

Delegates,

I. J. GREENWOOD, JR.,

WILLIAM W. CHAMBERS.

PSI UPSILON.

Utica, N. Y., May 8, 9, 10, 1895.

Delegates,

BENJAMIN H. THORP,

LOUIS K. R. LAIRD.

DELTA UPSILON.

Schenectady, N. Y., Oct. 25, 26, 1894.

Delegates,

J. H. MACCONNELL,

ARTHUR D. SCOVEL.

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON.

Sherry's, 5th Ave., New York, Nov. 13, 14, 15, 1894.

Delegates,

WILLIAM A. AIKEN,

SAMUEL G. PALMER.

THETA DELTA CHI.

New York City, Nov. 27, 28, 1894.

Delegate,

J. IRWIN FRANCE.

The hopes men set
their hearts upon
Turn to ashes:-

Buzz



Prizes Awarded in 1894.

1. First Award of the Root Fellowship in Physical Science.

“Department of Geology and Mineralogy,”

DAVID HALE NEWLAND, Camden.

2. Thirty-ninth Clark Prize in Original Oratory.

“The Agitator in American History,”

ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE, Croton.

3. Thirty-second Pruyn Medal Oration.

“Municipal Misrule a National Peril,”

THEODORE FREYLINGHUYSEN COLLIER, Clinton.

4. Thirty-first Head Prize Oration.

“Alexander Hamilton and the Code of Honor,”

LEROY FARRINGTON OSTRANDER, Lyons.

5. Twenty-second Kirkland Prize Oration.

“The Human Purpose of Hebrew Legislation.”

ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE, Croton.

6. Twenty-second Kellogg Prize Award in Rhetoric.

- { 1. ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE, Croton.
 2. JOHN JOSEPH WARD, Clinton.

7. McKinney Prizes, in the Twenty-seventh Extemporaneous Debate.

“That a National Income Tax Would be Unwise and Unjust.”

- { 1. GEORGE ANSEL WATROUS, Binghamton.
 2. THEODORE FREYLINGHUYSEN COLLIER, Clinton.

8. Underwood Prize in Chemistry.

LEROY FARRINGTON OSTRANDER, Lyons.

9. Munson Prizes in German.

- { 1. JOHN JOSEPH WARD, Clinton.
 2. LEROY FARRINGTON OSTRANDER, Lyons.

10. Southworth Prize in Physics.

No award.

11. *Second Darling Thesis Prize.*

"The Diplomatic History of the United States from the Declaration of Independence to the Peace of 1783."

Award equally divided.

{ EDWIN CARLOS BAKER, New Hartford.
{ DANIEL HENRY HOWARD NAYLOR, Pulaski.

12. *Second Soper Thesis Prize.*

"Protection and the Standard of Living in the United States,"

ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE, Croton.

13. *Tompkins Mathematical Prizes.*

{ 1. JAMES HENRY FOSTER, Verona.
{ 2. GEORGE ERWIN STONE, Mexico.
Medal—FRIEND HULL MILLER, Bath.

14. *Curran Medals in Greek and Latin.*

{ Gold Medal—JAMES HENRY FOSTER, Verona.
{ Silver Medal—GEORGE CLARK, JR., Ensenore.

15. *Hawley Classical Medals.*

{ WILLIAM ANDREW AIKEN, Auburn.
{ JOHN HARVEY LEE, Franklinville.
{ MILLARD CLAUDE LOOMIS, Oxford.
{ WILLIAM EMMET PETTIT, Wilson.

16. *Munson Prizes in French.*

{ 1. BURTON MARCUS BALCH, Utica.
{ 2. FRIEND HULL MILLER, Bath.

17. *Chauncey S. Truax Greek Scholarship (in Class 1895.)*

JAMES HENRY FOSTER, Verona.

18. *Edward Huntington Mathematical Scholarship. (in Class of 1895.)*

GEORGE ERWIN STONE, Mexico.

19. *Munson German Scholarship, (in Class of 1895.)*

GEORGE CLARK, JR., Ensenore.

20. *Brockway Entrance Prize, (in Class of 1897.)*

{ Prize—BENJAMIN ROBERT JOHNSON, Albany.
{ Second Place—ALLAN PEPPEREL AMES, Albany.

21. *Kellogg Prizes for English Essays.*

*Juniors,
Class of 1895.*

{ "The Essays of Plutarch."
{ Prize—WILLIAM ANDREW AIKEN, Auburn.
{ "The Mission of Comedy."
{ Prize—JAMES HENRY FOSTER, Verona.

*Sophomores,
Class of 1896.*

{ "The Story and Song of Keats."
{ Prize—ARTHUR TENBYCK WARNER, Richmondville.
{ Mention—HARRY BARNES WARD, Buffalo.
{ "The Pilgrim's Progress and the Imitation of Christ."
{ Prize—FREDERIC PARKMAN WARFIELD, Canandaigua.

***Freshmen,
Class of 1897.***

“Hamilton—Academy and College, from 1800 to 1825.”
Prize—CLARENCE AUBREY FETTERLY, Utica.
Mention—WINTHROP HAIGHT HOPKINS, Palmyra.
“The History and Genius of Wales.”
Prize—JAMES ALBERT WINANS, Sidney Centre.
Mention—CUTHBERT CHARLES FROST, Syracuse.

22. McKinney Prizes in Declamation.

Class of 1895.

- { 1. JOHN HARVEY LEE, Franklinville.
- { 2. JAMES WALTON CARMALT, Clinton.

Class of 1896.

- { 1. HENRY JARED COOKINHAM, Jr., Utica.
- { 2. WILLIAM THROOP MOORE, Saratoga Springs.

Class of 1897.

- { 1. ROBERT GARDNER MACGREGOR, Utica.
- { 2. HENRY WHITE, Holland Patent.



SCHOLARSHIP HONORS.

CLASS OF 1894.

High Honor Men, Standing 9.3, or Higher:

ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE, *Valedictorian*.
LEROY FARRINGTON OSTRANDER, *Solutorian*.
DANIEL HENRY HOWARD NAYLOR,
DAVID HALE NEWLAND,
JOHN JOSEPH WARD.

Honor Men, Standing 8.9 to 9.3.

THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN COLLIER,
JAMES ALBERT MINOR,
OREN ROOT, JR.

DEPARTMENT HONORS.

CLASS OF 1894.

In Greek, Ethics, History and Law, Rhetoric and Oratory:

ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE.

In Psychology and Logic, and Chemistry:

LEROY FARRINGTON OSTRANDER.

In Geology and Mineralogy, French, and German:

DAVID HALE NEWLAND.

In Mathematics:

DANIEL HENRY HOWARD NAYLOR.

In Latin:

THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN COLLIER.

Degrees Conferred, 1894.

A. B., IN COURSE, JUNE 28.

EDWIN CARLOS BAKER,	JAMES ALBERT MINOR,
DWIGHT HERMAN COLEGROVE,	DANIEL HENRY HOWARD NAYLOR,
THEO. FRELINGHUYSEN COLLIER,	DAVID HALE NEWLAND,
WARREN HARKNESS EVERETT,	LEROY FARRINGTON OSTRANDER,
LEWIS NATHANIEL FOOTE,	ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE,
CORNELIUS JOSEPH GIBSON,	DAVID LINCOLN ROBERTS,
FRANK CURTIS GOULDING,	OREN ROOT, JR.,
WARREN PORTER HUNT,	NICHOLAS SCHMECKENBECIER,
DAVID HULL McMASTER,	AARON CARROLL STUART,
THOMAS JOHN MANGAN,	RALPH WATERMAN VINCENT.
WILLIS NATHANIEL MILLS,	JOHN JOSEPH WARD,
GEORGE ANSEL WATROUS.	

A. B., EX GRATIA.

ROBERT McLEAN, '75.
GEORGE HASTINGS LEE, '85.
BENJAMIN WALSWORTH ARNOLD, '86.
FRED BRIERLY WAITE, '88.
WILLIAM WADSWORTH MILLER, '89.

A. B., HONORARY.

NOAH WEBTSE, Brewerton.

A. M., IN COURSE.

PROF. GEORGE WILLIAM ELLIS, '78.	JACOB WILLIS FOWLER, '91.
ARCHIBALD CHAS. McLACHLAN, '81.	PROF. DUNCAN CAMPBELL LEE, '91.
JOHN BESSNER HUBER, M. D., '87.	EUGENE HARVEY NORTHRUP, '91.
REV. EUGENE LANGDON CONKLIN, '90.	RANSOM HENRY SNYDER, '91.
PROF. MELVIN GILBERT DODGE, '90.	ALBERT EMERSON STUART, '91.
REV. JOS. DARLING IBBOTSON, JR., '90.	PHILIP WARD, LL. B., '91.
ROSCOE BELDEN MARTINDALE, '90.	PERCY LOYAL WIGHT, '91.
JACOB SHANNON WILKES, '91.	

A. M., UPON EXAMINATION.

DANIEL WYETTE BURKE, '93.

A. M., EX GRATIA.

ORRIN CEDESMAN STEVENS, '72.

PHILIP KECK, '75.

A. M., AD EUNDEM.

CHARLES BUTLER ROGERS, '87.

HIRAM HORSBURGH BICE, '89.

PRIN. FRANK DAVID BOYNTON, (Middlebury, '91,) Ithaca.

A. M., HONORARY.

EBENEZER K. WRIGHT, New York City. THOMAS E. FINNEGAN, Albany.

JOHN DEWITT REXFORD, '44, Janesville, Wis.

M. S., HONORARY.

ALBERT LEFFINGWELL, M. D., '70, Summit, N. J.

PH. D., HONORARY.

FRANK WALLACE JENNINGS, '79, Oneida.

PRIN. ALBERT LEONARD, Binghamton.

REV. WILLIAM DELOSS LOVE, JR., '73, Hartford, Ct.

PRIN. JOSEPH CARLTON NORRIS, Canandaigua.

D. D., HONORARY.

REV. EBENEZER HAZARD SNOWDEN, '18, Dortance, Pa.

REV. HORACE PUBLIUS VIRGILIUS BOGUE, '63, Avon

REV. THOMAS CUMINGS HALL, (Princeton, '79,) Chicago, Ill.

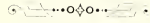
REV. WILLIAM REED, '71, Troy.

LL. D., HONORARY.

HON. CHARLES ANTHONY HAWLEY, '59, Seneca Falls.

HON. ELIHU ROOT, '64, New York City.

HAMILTON COLLEGE.



THE THIRTY-NINTH

Clark Prize Exhibition in Oratory,

MAY 29, 1894.

MUSIC.

Prayer.

-
1. "Gordon and Havelock as Types of Christian Soldiers,"

WILLIS NATHANIEL MILLS.

2. "The Debt of Liberty to the Netherlands,"

LEROY FARRINGTON OSTRANDER.

MUSIC.

3. "The Agitator in American History," . . . ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE.

4. "Gordon and Havelock as Types of Christian Soldiers,"

DAVID LINCOLN ROBERTS.

MUSIC.

5. "The Agitator in American History," . . . JOHN JOSEPH WARD.

6. "The American Locomotive Engineer," . . . GEORGE ANSEL WATROUS.

MUSIC.

Awarding of the Prize.

1812-1894.



Hamilton College.



Eighty-second Commencement.

BACCALAUREATE DAY.

Sunday, June 24th.

THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON, to the class of 1894, by President M. Woolsey Stryker, D. D., LL. D., at 11 A. M., in the Stone Church in Clinton.

ANNUAL REPORT of the Y. M. C. A. by the retiring President, David Lincoln Roberts, '94, and the ANNUAL ADDRESS, by the Rev. George William Knox, D. D., '74, at 7:30 P. M., in the Stone Church.

CAMPUS DAY.

Monday, June 25th.

CAMPUS DAY exercises at 3 P. M., on College Hill.

McKINNEY PRIZE DECLAMATION, at 7:30 P. M., in the Stone Church.

CLASS DAY.

Tuesday, June 26th.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS, beginning at 8 A. M., in the West Room of the Chapel.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BOARD OF TRUST, at 2 P. M., in the Chapel of the Stone Church.

MEMORIAL CLASS DAY OF '94, at 2:30 p. m., in the Stone Church.

McKINNEY PRIZE DEBATE, at 7:30 p. m., in the Stone Church.

RECEPTION OF THE CLASS OF '94, at 10:30 p. m., in the Soper Gymnasium.

ALUMNI DAY.

Wednesday, June 27th.

ADJOURNED SESSION OF THE BOARD OF TRUST, at 9:30 a. m., in the Faculty Room of Library Hall.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE GENERAL SOCIETY OF THE ALUMNI, at 10 a. m., in the College Chapel.

President, the Rev. Luther A. Ostrander, D. D., '65.

Half-Century Annalist, the Rev. David A. Holbrook, D. D., '44.

Necrologist, Professor Edward North, LL. D., L. H. D., '41.

ELECTION OF GRADUATE TRUSTEE, for four years, to succeed Thomas D. Catlin, A. M., whose term ended upon this date.

REUNIONS OF THE ANNIVERSARY CLASSES.

BASE BALL GAME of Graduates against Undergraduates, at 2:30 p. m., upon the Athletic Field.

RECEPTION, by the President and Mrs. Stryker, from 4 to 6 p. m., at their residence on College Hill.

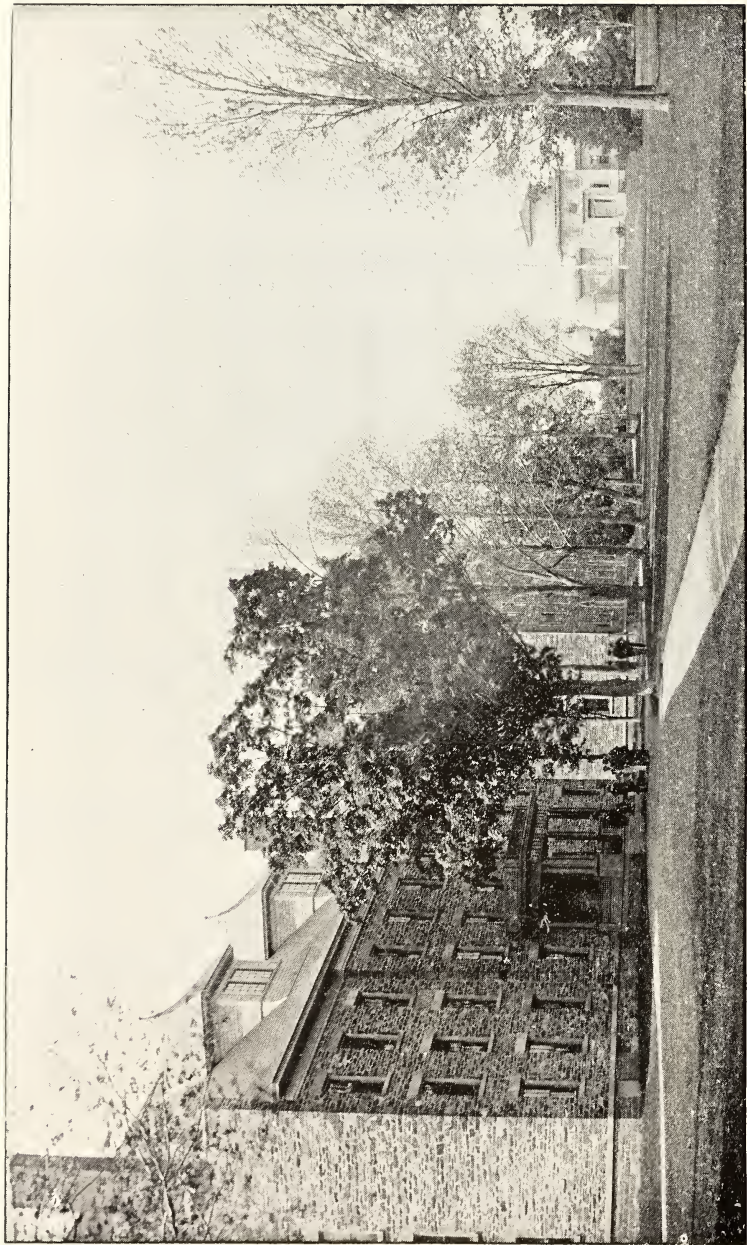
SYMPOSIUM OF THE PHI BETA KAPPA SOCIETY, at 7:30 p. m., in the Stone Church.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

Thursday, June 28th.

THE EIGHTY-SECOND ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT, at 10:30 a. m., in the Stone Church.

ALUMNI DINNER, at 2 p. m., in Scollard Hall.



ACROSS THE CAMPUS.

Hamilton College.

CAMPUS DAY.

June 25th, 1894.

<i>President,</i>	CORNELIUS JOSEPH GIBSON.
<i>Orator,</i>	JOHN JOSEPH WARD.
<i>Poet,</i>	THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN COLLIER.
<i>Response from '95,</i>	BURTON MARCUS BALCH.
<i>Response from '96,</i>	EDWARD SILAS BABCOCK.
<i>Response from '97,</i>	FRED RICKARD BURKE.

Hamilton College.

CLASS DAY.

June 26th, 1894.

<i>President,</i>	GEORGE ANSEL WATROUS.
<i>Orator,</i>	ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE.
<i>Poet,</i>	LEROY FARRINGTON OSTRANDER.
<i>Historian,</i>	DAVID HALE NEWLAND.
<i>Prophet,</i>	WILLIS NATHANIEL MILLS.

Presentation Committee.

DAVID LINCOLN ROBERTS,	NICHOLAS SCHMECKENBECHER,
AARON CARROLL STUART.	

McKinney Prize Contest

IN DECLAMATION,

MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 25, 1894.

• Music.

FRESHMEN, '97.

DAVID ADELBERT DAVY, What the Victory Meant, *G. W. Curtis.*
ROBERT GARDNER MACGREGOR, . . . Daniel O'Connell, *Phillips.*
HENRY WHITE, The Poetry of War, *Robertson.*
JAMES ALBERT WINANS, The Beginning of the End, *McKinley.*

Music.

SOPHOMORES, '96.

HORACE GREELEY ATWATER, The Problem of To-day, *George.*
CARL AUGUSTUS BAPTIST, Russian Nihilism, *Phillips.*
HENRY JARED COOKINHAM, JR., . . . The Death of Lincoln, *Whitman.*
WILLIAM THROOP MOORE, Roscoe Conkling, *Ingersoll.*

Music.

JUNIORS, '95.

JAMES WALTON CARMALT, Sentimentality vs. Law, *M. Thompson.*
WILLIAM WALLACE CHAMBERS, . . . Oliver Cromwell, *Anon.*
JOSEPH IRWIN FRANCE, John Brown, *Tourgee.*
JOHN HARVEY LEE, Eulogy on Henry W. Grady, *Anon.*

Music.

AWARDS.

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH
McKinney Prize Exhibition

IN EXTEMPORANEOUS DEBATE,
TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 26, 1894.

Prayer.

MUSIC.

Question :—*Resolved*, “That a National Income Tax Would Be Unwise and Unjust.”

Affirmative :

LEROY F. OSTRANDER, Lyons.

ARTHUR M. PAYNE, Croton.

GEORGE A. WATROUS, Binghamton.

Negative :

THEODORE F. COLLIER, Clinton.

JAMES A. MINOR, Deposit

DAVID L. ROBERTS, Port Leyden.

MUSIC.

Closing Arguments of the Debaters.

MUSIC.

Announcement of Awards.

MUSIC.

SUMPOSIUM
—OF THE—
Epsilon Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa
WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 27TH, 1894.

*“ The Relation of Scholarship to Success in
Life.”*

PRAYER.

Music.

1. REV. SHERMAN W. BROWN, '87, Spencer, Mass.
2. PROFESSOR THEODORE C. BURGESS, '83, State Normal School, Fredonia.
3. REV. DEAN GEORGE HODGES, '77, Theological Seminary, Cambridge, Mass.

Music.

4. REV. PRESIDENT CHARLES C. HEMENWAY, '74, Pritchett Institute, Glasgow, Mo.
5. REV. HORACE P. V. BOGUE, '63, Avon.
6. HON. WILLIAM H. H. MILLER, '61, Indianapolis, Ind.

Music.

7. HON. CHARLES A. HAWLEY, '59, Seneca Falls.
8. HON. ANSEL J. NORTHRUP, '58, Syracuse.

Music.

EIGHTY-SECOND
Commencement Exercises

—OF—

HAMILTON COLLEGE.

STONE CHURCH, CLINTON, N. Y.,

THURSDAY, JUNE 28TH, 1894.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

❖ Prayer ❖

MUSIC.

Latin Salutatory with High Honor, and the Head Prize Oration—

“Alexander Hamilton and the Code of Honor,”

LEROY FARRINGTON OSTRANDER.

Honor Oration, and Second Prize Debater, with the Prugn Medal Oration—

“Municipal Misrule a National Peril,” . . THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN COLLIER.

MUSIC.

Honor Oration—

“Characteristics of Hebrew Poetry.” JAMES ALBERT MINOR.

Truax Scholar in Greek and Semi-first Darling Thesis, with High Honor Oration—

“Orators of Revolutions,” DANIEL HENRY HOWARD NAYLOR.

MUSIC.

Elihu Root Prize Fellow in Geology, with High Honor Oration—

“Truths Revealed in Mineralogy,” DAVID HALE NEWLAND.

Second Kellogg Prize Orator, with High Honor Oration—

“America’s Debt to John Bright,” JOHN JOSEPH WARD.

MUSIC.

Valedictorian with High Honor, Clark Prize Orator, First Kellogg Prize Orator, and Soper Prize Thesis, with the Kirkland Prize Oration—

“The Humane Purpose of Hebrew Legislation,” . . ARTHUR MELVIN PAYNE.

MUSIC.

Prizes Awarded and Degrees Conferred.

BENEDICTION.



THE OLD ARBOR.



THE NEW ARBOR.

College Dances.

UPON entering College a man seldom expects that he will find there such diversions as receptions, dinners and balls. If, however, he has had a taste of them before he enters, it is not long before he feels that something is lacking to him; and finally realizes that this something is woman's society.

Possibly no College of its size, and but few of the larger ones, offers the social advantages to its students that Hamilton does. To enumerate the long list of balls and receptions would be a tiresome catalogue, so we shall confine ourselves to the description of a few of the most important events of our social life.

First on the list comes the Prom. given by the Junior Class each year. How well we all remember as Freshmen, hearing the upper-classmen tell the stories of their different experiences at their first Prom., and depicting the sights they saw that night,—then so amusing and startling, and now only a part of our own program.

The Sophomore Hop follows the Prom. some time during the early part of winter term. The spring term then brings us the Freshman Frolic, an event which has sprung up in recent years. Finally comes Commencement, with the grandest ball of all—the Senior. Here all the men are in their element. Examinations over (except for a few), with a girl that you used to know, or possibly a Freshman crush and a chaperon as your guests, the long series of parties and the festivities of Commencement week seem like a dream of bliss.

Hamilton alumni are continually speaking of the magnificent situation of the college. When they say this it may be that they recall the vision of those dear, familiar buildings, Cottage and Houghton, “not so very far away.” These truly have their charms. Musicals, dramatics and receptions come to us thro’ these happy mediums.

Many men do not care for such gaieties, and find attractions in athletics, and even, strange as it may seem, in their books. We believe that it is right for those who wish to “bohn” to “bohn,” for those who wish to dance to dance. It is justly held that a college man should make the most of his time in hard, honest work. But when an opportunity is offered for sociality and recreation, let him not hesitate to make the most of *it* as well, and a broader-minded and stronger manhood will be the result.



Senior Ball.

— CLASS OF NINETY-FOUR. —

Soper Gymnasium, June 26, 1894.

PATRONESSES.

MRS. M. W. STRYKER,

MRS. H. C. G. BRANDT,

MRS. CLINTON SCOLLARD.

COMMITTEE.

THEODORE F. COLLIER,

JAMES A. MINOR,

OREN ROOT, JR.



Junior Promenade.

CLASS OF NINETEEN-SIX.

SOPER GYMNASIUM, NOVEMBER 22, 1894.

PATRONESSES.

MRS. M. W. STRYKER,

MRS. H. C. G. BRANDT,

MRS. W. R. TERRETT.

COMMITTEE.

HENRY J. COOKINHAM, JR.,

OSCAR A. KNOX,

NELLE F. TOWNER.

The Junior Promenade.

EVERY class carries away pleasant memories of its college days. In the mind of the alumnus there is one secret gallery which, when the busy days crowd thick and hard, he opens with pleasure, and turns away from the world for a time to gaze upon the pictures it contains—pictures of his college life in Old Hamilton. Ninety-six will have many such memories to recall, and among those that she will cherish with the greatest pride and affection will be the recollections of her “Hop” and her “Prom.” As Sophomores we made the Sophomore Hop a permanent institution in Hamilton; and as Juniors we proved by our “Prom.” that as far as dances are concerned, we know how to play the part of hosts most efficiently.

Everything is evolved out of chaos. After the usual turmoil and excitement accompanying an election, the committee was chosen and the date fixed. November 28th dawned clear and cold. The crowd of curious students that for several days had hung around the “Gym.” in hope of catching a glimpse of the splendid preparations within, become more numerous and importunate. But their only reward was to sight now and then one of the Committee, transformed into a drayman and gathering furniture and various decorations from the different dormitories.

The gymnasium was decorated for the first time in blue and buff. Festoons of bunting, great flags enclosing quiet nooks, a massive bank of green behind which the orchestra ensconced, and lastly the smooth expanse of white crash covering the floor, transformed the place into a fitting temple for Terpsichore. And fittingly was she worshiped that night.

Every man and every girl was there for a good time. Never had the “Gym.” looked more beautiful and never its fair inmates. Sweet music played as the hours rolled by and dancing feet sounded a soft echo to the rythm of the waltz. The dancer’s eyes flushed joyously to the gleam of the gas-light, and merry hearts grew merrier as the joy of the occasion thrilled them. The patronesses—“not the faculty’s wives,” but the charming women whose lucky husbands are on the faculty—looked on with unconcealed enjoyment.

But descriptions of college parties are trite and worn. Each one is like and yet unlike its predecessor; the dissimilarity consisting in the peculiar conception which each one derives from his own experiences and which varies with the individual.

In the wee small hours the last waltz was played. Patronesses smiled a tired farewell and the scramble for carriages began. A long ride down the Hill, a sleepy good-night, and the Prom. was something to look back upon.

Sophomore Hop.

❧ CLASS OF NINETEEN-SIX. ❧

Soper Gymnasium, February 5, 1894.

PATRONESSES.

MRS. M. W. STRYKER,
MRS. B. G. SMITH,
MRS. A. G. HOPKINS,
MRS. CLINTON SCOLLARD.

COMMITTEE.

J. ARDEN FERGUSON.
WILLIAM E. HEWITT,
BYRON B. TAGGART, JR.,
GARDNER W. WOOD.



Sophomore Hop.

— CLASS OF NINETEEN.—

Soper Gymnasium, February 20, 1895.

PATRONESSES.

MRS. M. W. STRYKER,

MRS. W. R. TERRETT,

MRS. A. G. HOPKINS.

COMMITTEE.

ALLAN P. AMES,

FRED R. BURKE,

DARWIN F. PICKARD.

Sophomore Hop.

THE twentieth of February was the date that marked an epoch in the history of Ninety-seven. In carrying out the precedent established by the class of Ninety-five, the class of Ninety-seven far surpassed all expectations. The Sophomore Hop had been the topic of conversation around College for several weeks. The honor of being on the Committee had been hotly contested; but at last the proper arrangements were made and success was assured by promises from our sisters, and other fellows' sisters, to be present.

The morning of the twentieth dawned bright and clear. The earth, clothed in its garment of glistening white, seemed to have put on its holiday attire. All day long here and there were seen students arranging programs for their partners and for themselves. "Want to exchange dances?" became the pass-word of the day; and toward evening a few alumni were seen about the campus looking up numbers.

The report of the dance had spread to distant cities, and fair damsels came from the circles of the four hundred to make merry the hearts of students and lovers.

During the day a steady stream of drays, furniture vans, and moving greenhouses, could be seen moving up the hill toward the Gym. On that night the sun seemed reluctant to sink behind the western hills; as if he was loth to lose sight of the coming gaiety. But the stars came out *en masse* and with jealousy viewed the rival lights that shone thro' the windows of the Gym. Never before had the Gym. so completely lost its character. It had been transformed, by a few dainty touches of the committee, into a magnificent ball-room. The flashing lights, reflected by draperies of College and Class colors, dazzled the eyes of the assembling throng of merry dancers.

The sound of the old bell in the chapel tolling the hour of nine had scarcely died away, when out from the depths of a bower of ferns and evergreens, lightly the tones of an opening march rose and floated to the extreme end of the hall, quickly followed by the tripping maidens and gallant youths seeking the patronesses. As the last notes of the march died away, softly the sweet melody of a love song was wafted thro' the air announcing the first waltz. Eagerly and gracefully couple after couple, as they caught the inspiration, glided across the floor; and the Sophomore Hop was begun.

Between the dances the window seats, shady nooks, and artistically concealed lounges, were rivals for popularity. At twelve o'clock refreshments were announced, and the new day was begun with feasting. It was a two-step that first aroused the drooping lids and flagging spirits, and soon the activity of the dance was aroused. It was four o'clock before the notes of the last waltz died away, and with many congratulations to the committee, the party slowly broke up; and the Sophomore Hop of Ninety-seven was a thing of the past.

Other Social Events.

- OCT. 11. Sigma Phi entertains at Sig Hall.
OCT. 12. Dancing party at J. V. House.
OCT. 16. J. K. E. gives dance at Frat. House.
OCT. 24. Reception for Charles Dudley Warner at W. V. House.
OCT. 31. Pumpkin Party at Cottage. Hallowe'en.
NOV. 1. Dance at O. J. N. House.
NOV. 23. Dancing Party at Σ. Φ. Hall.
NOV. 29. Thanksgiving Reception at Houghton.
DEC. 7. A. Δ. Φ. Reception, Alpha Delta Phi Hall.
JAN. 16. Reception at J. K. E. House.
JAN. 23. First of the Faculty parties at Mrs. Brandt's.
JAN. 28. Freshman Frolic, Scollard Opera House.
FEB. 6. The Young Ladies of Clinton receive at Onyan Opera House.
FEB. 18. Reception for Dr. and Mrs. Peck at Σ. Φ. Hall.
FEB. 21. German at W. V. House.
FEB. 21. Reception at O. J. N. House.
FEB. 22. February Reception at Houghton.
MAR. 11. Houghton Senior Coasting Party.
APRIL 27. Dance at Sig Hall.
MAY 3. Dancing Class Reception at Scollard Opera House.
MAY 10. Barrett-Browning at Houghton. "Sharps and Flats."
MAY 16. Dancing Party at A. Δ. Φ. Hall.
MAY 17. Musicales at Houghton.
MAY 24. Reception at J. V. House.
JUNE 4. June Reception, Cottage.
JUNE 19. Houghton Reception.



Ninety-six Class Supper.

BAGG'S HOTEL, OCTOBER 28, 1893.

COMMITTEE.

HENRY J. COOKINHAM, JR.,

BYRON B. TAGGART, JR.,

G. WEEKS WOOD.

OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT, FREDERIC P. WARFIELD.

TOAST MASTER, G. WEEKS WOOD.

TOASTS.

1. CLASS OF '96, BYRON B. TAGGART, JR.
"Populi Sumus."
2. THE IDEAL SOPHOMORE, OSCAR A. KNOX.
"He deals damnation 'round the land."
3. THE FACULTY, FRANK W. HOLMES.
"Empty kettles always rattle."
4. WHEN '96 WAS YET YOUNG, CARL A. BAPTIST.
*"Blessings on thee, little man,
Barefoot boy with cheeks of tan."*
5. THE LADIES, THE LOVELY DEARS, H. J. COOKINHAM, JR.
*"My only books
Were woman's looks,
And folly 's all they've taught me."*
6. CONQUESTS OF '96, WM. T. MOORE.
*"O wherefore come ye forth,
In triumph from the north,
With your lances and swords and axes all red."*
7. A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE, J. ARDEN FERGUSON.
*"For I heard the tread of pioneers of nations yet to be,
The first low wash of waves where soon will roll a human sea."*

The Class Ride and Supper.

IT happened a good while ago, the class ride and banquet, and the scribe's memory is somewhat clouded by the notes of time. But whatever he forgets, most of you can remember for yourselves. You must all remember something about it—excepting you who were then in prep. school, cultivating that beautiful chlorophyl which has made you so prominent in college.

The Foot Ball team was to play Cornell in Utica on the 28th of October. This engendered an idea in some fertile brain, and when it ripened, this idea was carefully picked and laid before the class. The idea was that we ride to Utica in a tally-ho, see the game, have a banquet, and return—at least it was hoped that we would return. So a committee was appointed—as committees always are—and everything was arranged.

The sun rose with great *éclat* on the morning of the 28th. After prayers for a safe expedition and other needful preparations, the class gathered at the foot of the hill, mounted the coach behind four fiery chargers, and we were off. Hewitt could not restrain himself and began to sing; and but for the driver's presence of mind the horses would have bolted. Two men were detailed to sit on Hewitt and prevent the recurrence of such an outburst, while we listened to the scherzo which Turk executed on the fish horn with wonderful dexterity and power.

Away we rolled, through the village, down Utica street and out into the country. The roads between Clinton and Utica are not remarkable for their smoothness, and the career of the coach was like that of a ship on a billowy sea. It was only by frequent doses of (Jack) Burdick's Blood Bitters that sea-sickness was prevented.

The journey was without serious mishap, except that once Hewitt broke loose again, but was immediately silenced. New Hartford hove in sight, and was left behind. And at last we were coming into Utica. A last wild burst of speed from the noble animals that drew our chariot, and we were at the St. James.

Of course you all know about the game, even the very few who were not there must have heard the wonderful story repeated; and in days to come aged grandsires will tell over to listening, breathless children, how McNally (peace to his ashes) geyed the umpire, how Atwater tried to get into a small bickering with two or three people at once, and how, greatest of all, Naylor and Ralsten ploughed through Cornell for the touch-down.

After the game everyone adjourned to the St. James to talk over the triumph and to wait for the banquet. The excitement of victory was so intense that Louis was even seen to take two glasses of ginger ale.

From this point on, the haze thickens before the mind's eye of your faithful scribe. The time was passed pleasantly in singing hymns and giving thanks ; until the time for the banquet. Then we went to Bagg's. There seems to be no doubt that there was a banquet, though on this important point the scribe is forgetful. There was a toast-master, chosen in the hope that he could master the toasts and not the toasts him. There were also many brilliant speeches made and pledges drunk. On the whole, the banquet was no less than a feast of reason and a flow of wit.

At last it came to an end, like all good things, and we found ourselves waiting for the coach. "Everything comes to him who waits," and the coach was no exception. We got aboard the tally-ho, yelled once more for luck, and started up Genesee street. A fresh breeze had sprung up, and blew gently and pleasantly upon our heated brows. But soon the breeze became cold, and we dreamed of home and fireside and slippers, and such things. It is strange how much outside there was to that coach. We all began to appreciate what Pills means when he talks about zero cold.

But the coach still rolled on, and we were fairly on the road to Clinton. Near the railroad tracks, Spotless remembered that he had forgotten his temperance tracts, and went back to get them. The cold seemed to increase constantly, and death appeared to be staring us in the face. Jake was on his knees, and we thought he was praying, until we heard him muttering "Say, do you know it?" Woody was wildly grasping at the air, and shrieking out at intervals the demoniacal laugh that has clung to him ever since. All would have been lost, had not some one found in Bacon's pocket, who was quietly asleep, the last pint of Burdick's bitters. With a hollow cry, Woody seized the precious bottle and began to wrap himself about its contents. We quietly but firmly disengaged him, and so were saved.

Clinton was by this time not far away, and after a few more plunges and jerks we turned into the Square, past the Stone Church, up College street, and the ride was over. Then was realized the dreamed-of fire, the warm room-mate, and the peaceful sleep.

Ariadne.

A sailing o'er the ocean blue
Went Bacchus, gaily roaming ;
And with him were a jolly crew
Who hadn't anything to do
But sing and laugh the whole day thro',
And keep the beer=mugs foaming.

Upon an island's desert strand
There sat alone a maiden,
And she sighed and wept there, on the sand,
As she held a field=glass in her hand ;
But there wasn't a man in sight of land,
And her heart with grief was laden.

It chanced that Bacchus saw her there,—
She was a lovely creature,—
And he soon relieved her mind from care,
For tho' she said she didn't dare
As she hadn't a single thing to wear,
They were wed, by the island preacher.

Th. W. R., '97.



INTER-COLLEGIATE
Athletic Association

OF NEW YORK STATE.



HAMILTON,

ROCHESTER,

COLGATE,

HOBART,

UNION,

SYRACUSE.

Athletics.

IT is not the purpose of the HAMILTONIAN to conceal with the superficial gloss of self-laudation, the defects of our college. We are forced, unwillingly and regretfully, to admit that the old athletic spirit of Hamilton is dwindling. That pluck and energy, which in times past have more than made up for our small numbers, seems no longer to pervade our ranks. There seems to be an opinion prevalent that the glorious past can not be duplicated. Such an idea is a wrong one, and, although the enthusiasm is not strong as formerly, yet the same old determination is here, and let the opportunity present itself, and the same efforts will be made and the same glory will be won.

The chief cause of this retrogression is the lack of incentives. We are no longer in a league, and the keen spirit of inter-collegiate rivalry no longer spurs our athletes on during the tedious hours of training. The glory of penants to be won, and the plaudits of beauty gathered at the course, no longer flash before the eyes and sound in the ears of Olympic aspirants. Yet however strong the force of circumstances may be, it should not be allowed to rob us of an important feature of our college life. For many years Hamilton has gloried in the fleetness, the endurance of her athletic sons. Not once nor twice, have the laurels of victory crowned their brows. The atmosphere of this Old Hill seems to instill nerve and speed into the bodies of those who have passed their lives among these pines and poplars. Has this air lost its vivifying power? Is an inferior race of men coming to this college, from whose walls the best have hitherto gone forth? We hope not; we believe not; we know not. This air can still inspire; nor are we unworthy of our fathers. Misfortune has smitten us severely, and our spirit is weakened by the blow; but thi spirit can, and will be revived.

There is prospect of a brighter day. A dual league with our near neighbor is proposed and meets the hearty approval of all. We sincerely hope that such a union can be affected. It would arouse our old determination; it would nerve our arms, and give wings to our feet; and a dying department of college life would be resuscitated. If such a league is established, rivalry will be stimulated; the annual day of contest will be restored, and the fame and name of Old Hamilton will be at stake; and her sons, never yet found wanting in an hour of need, will rally round the Buff and Blue to raise again the shouts of victory.

Athletic Union,

HAMILTON COLLEGE.

OFFICERS.

President.

CLINTON SCOLLARD, '81.

Vice Presidents.

J. H. LEE, '95,

J. G. EVERETT, '95,

G. E. STONE, '95.

Treasurer.

PROF. M. G. DODGE, '90.

Secretary.

W. W. CHAMBERS, '95.

Advisory Committee.

F. M. CALDER, '82,	Utica, N. Y.
J. R. MYERS, '87,	Washington, D. C.
A. R. KESSINGER, '88,	Rome, N. Y.
S. C. BRANDT, '89,	Binghamton, N. Y.
T. L. COVENTRY, '91,	Utica, N. Y.

Athletic Association

—OF—

HAMILTON COLLEGE.



OFFICERS.

- J. H. LEE, '95, *President.*
F. E. VANWIE, '96, *Secretary and Treasurer.*
J. W. CARMALT, '95, *Inter-collegiate Director.*
B. H. THROPE, '95, *Senior Director.*
G. W. WOOD, '96, *Junior Director.*
A. R. EHMAN, '97, *Sophomore Director.*
B. E. TURNBULL, '98, *Freshman Director.*

Records of the New York State

INTER-COLLEGIATE

Athletic Association,

AT SYRACUSE, N. Y.,

MAY 30, 1894.

Hundred Yards Dash,	{ 1. M. FIKES, '95, Syracuse, 11 sec. 2. G. W. HOYT, '93, Syracuse. 3. O. ROOT, JR., '94, Hamilton.
Putting 16-Pound Shot,	{ 1. FORD, Colgate, 36 ft. 6 in. 2. A. E. BARNES, '95, Union. 3. P. A. MONROE, '95, Colgate.
Pole Vault,	{ 1. L. S. MCCLINTOCK, '97, Union. 2. D. H. NAYLOR, '94, Hamilton. 3. G. W. HOYT, '93, Syracuse.
440 Yards Dash,	{ 1. M. FIKES, '95, Syracuse, 54 sec. 3. C. H. KILPATRICK, '97, Union. 3. L. F. O'NEIL, '97, Union.
Mile Walk,	{ 1. KRAUS, '97, Syracuse, 10 min. 2 sec. 2. G. E. POLLOCK, '96, Union. 3. W. S. McEWAN, Union.
120 Yards Hurdle,	{ 1. F. E. HOLLERAN, '95, Union, 20 4-5 sec. 2. M. A. TWILFORD, '96, Union. 1. A. W. RISLEY, '94, Colgate.
880 Yards Dash,	{ 1. C. H. KILPATRICK, '97, Union, 2 min. 18½ sec. 2. L. F. OSTRANDER, '94, Hamilton. 3. W. ALLEN, '95, Union.

Running Broad Jump,	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 1. \text{ L. M. SCOTFIELD, '96, Union, 20 ft. 6 1-2 in.} \\ 2. \text{ J. L. MYERS, '96, Union.} \\ 3. \text{ G. A. BRIGGS, '94, Colgate.} \end{array} \right.$
Running High Jump,	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 1. \text{ B. O. BURGIN, '95, Union, 5 ft. 5 in.} \\ 2. \text{ L. H. SHEPPERD, '95, Syracuse.} \\ 3. \text{ J. H. SCHAEFER, '97, Syracuse.} \end{array} \right.$
Two Mile Bicycle Race,	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 1. \text{ C. F. FEEK, '95, Syracuse, 15 min.} \\ 2. \text{ O. C. BROWN, '96, Syracuse.} \\ 3. \text{ B. BURTIS, '97, Union.} \end{array} \right.$
One Mile Run,	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 1. \text{ C. H. KILPATRICK, '97 Union, 5 min. 35½ sec.} \\ 2. \text{ F. R. BURKE, Hamilton.} \\ 3. \text{ F. Z. DERVIS, '99, Syracuse.} \end{array} \right.$
Throwing 16-Pound Hammer,	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 1. \text{ H. E. NEWELL, '95, Colgate, 85 ft. 11 in.} \\ 2. \text{ Z. L. MYERS, '96, Union.} \\ 3. \text{ A. E. BARNES, '95, Union.} \end{array} \right.$
220 Yards Hurdle,	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 1. \text{ M. A. TWILFORD, '96, Union, 28 4-5 sec.} \\ 2. \text{ F. E. HOLLERAN, '95, Union.} \\ 3. \text{ E. S. WARREN, '96, Syracuse.} \end{array} \right.$
220 Yards Dash,	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 1. \text{ M. FIKES, '95, Syracuse, 24 1-5 sec.} \\ 2. \text{ O. ROOT, JR., Hamilton.} \\ 3. \text{ VANDUZEN, Union.} \end{array} \right.$

SUMMARY.

UNION, 59 points.	HAMILTON, 13 points.
SYRACUSE, 38 “	COLGATE, 13 “



SOPHOMORE ATHLETIC TEAM.

Sophomore Athletic Team.

CHAMPIONS FALL FIELD DAY.

J. M. GLASS, MANAGER.

A. R. EHMAN, CAPTAIN.

A. P. AMES,

H. T. BEARDSLEY,

H. H. BOGUE,

F. R. BURKE,

A. R. EHMAN,

W. H. HOPKINS,

B. R. JOHNSON,

C. A. JOHNSON,

R. D. MCGREGOR.

J. E. SWEET,

J. B. TURNBULL,

I. D. WILLIAMS.

THE INTER-COLLEGIATE
Foot Ball Association

—OF—

NEW YORK STATE.

Members.

HAMILTON COLLEGE,

SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY,

UNION UNIVERSITY,

ROCHESTER UNIVERSITY.

Foot Ball.

A COLLEGE is always proud to praise a laurel-winning team. We now sound the praises of a team that failed last Fall to cross the enemy's goal line even once. Yet no HAMILTONIAN ever presented to its perusers a group of men more worthy of praise than the heroes on the following page. Heroes they are, for can one less than a hero struggle persistently against adversity. They failed, but their failure was one which crowned them with wreaths brighter than ever adorned the brows of Olympic victors. We praise them because they stood by our standard to the end. Defeats discouraged, but did not dishearten; the loss of their captain was a severe blow; but loyalty to our dear old college held them firm. Thwarted ambition and conceited pride caused the contemptible desertion of men able and justly expected to fight for Hamilton, but men less able but more honorable, stepped into the traitor-opened breach. All honor to the men who were loyal through all disasters; let the names of deserters be cast into a deserved oblivion.

We wear new colors this year, and Fortune has baptized them with the bitter tears of failure. This is not the first time these colors have been worn under the dark cloud of adversity. They were driven from Bunker Hill defeated, and they stood on the ramparts of Yorktown, triumphant. We have fought our Bunker Hill: our Yorktown is coming.

To no one thing or person can our disastrous career of '94 be attributed. Many things conspired together to bring about the result. Even before the season had fairly begun, men were injured; some so badly that they were useless for weeks. The captain was one of those unfortunates, and the team was compelled to continue its work with a crippled captain. The acceptance of his tendered resignation was refused, as his recovery was constantly hoped for. Some of the most skillful, but at the same time the most unscrupulous men, deserted the cause. The majority of the players were new and inexperienced. When we consider all these facts we ought not to despair, but rather take hope for the future.

Now, the all-important question is, what are the prospects for next year? "Forgetting the things that are behind, let us press forward." Nearly all who played last year will return next fall with a grim determination to be revenged. The men who were novices have been schooled by that sternest of instructors, experience. A painful lesson has impressed upon all the necessity of hard, conscientious work; and the need of active participation by every under-graduate has been woefully emphasized. An energetic manager is already at work. He should have the hearty coöperation of every man in college. We long for the chance to show the world that Hamilton can rise from crushing defeat and smite as hard as she has been smitten.

Let Autumn come, and the falling leaves will cover the graves of our enemies. You sons of Hamilton who are now called to stand in the fight, be loyal, be hopeful, and work; and when the last "down" shall have been whistled for the season of '95, the "Blue and Buff" will fly triumphant, and graduates and under-graduates, together with all the friends of Hamilton, joining in one mighty chorus of commendation will cry, "Well done!"



FOOT BALL TEAM, 1894.

X Morse

HAMILTON COLLEGE

Foot Ball Association.

<i>Manager,</i>	GEO. E. STONE, '95.
<i>Inter-collegiate Director,</i>	R. B. DUDLEY, '95.
<i>Senior Director,</i>	W. A. AIKEN, '95.
<i>Junior Director,</i>	W. T. MOORE, '96.
<i>Sophomore Director,</i>	A. L. KESSLER, '97.
<i>Freshman Director,</i>	C. J. FRANCE, '98.

COLLEGE TEAM.

Captain, - - - - C. S. WRIGHT, '95.

Cen.—THORP, '95.

R. G.—THOMAS, '96.

L. G.—DARLING, '97.

R. T.—WARD, '96.

L. T.—WRIGHT,—PAYNE.

R. E.—FINN, '98.

L. E.—BURKE, '97.

Q.—TOWNER, '96.

R. H.—WEBER, '98.

L. H.—BURT, '95,—WILLIAMS, '97.

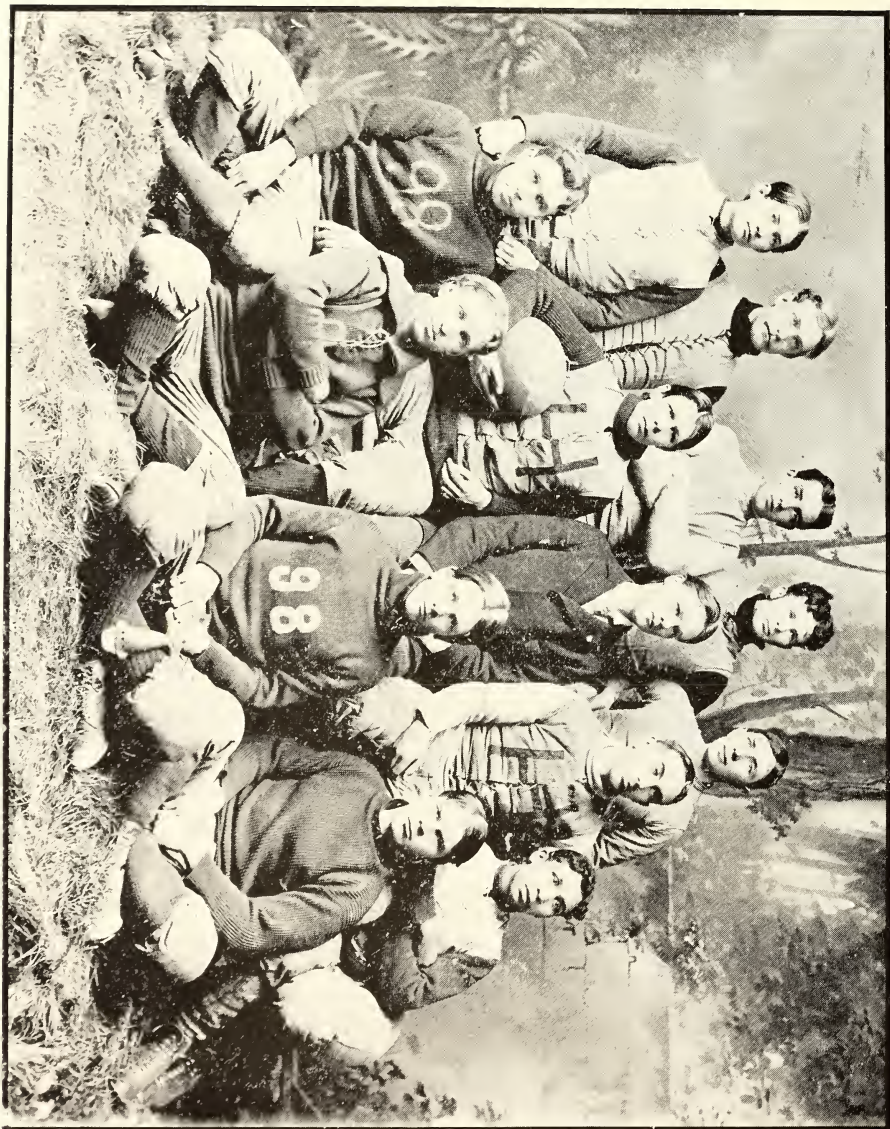
F.—AIKEN, '95,—GREENWOOD, '95.

Substitutes.

MOORE, '96;

C. A. JOHNSON, '97;

DEFRANK, '98.



FRESHMAN FOOT BALL TEAM, 1894.

Freshman Foot Ball Team.

CLASS OF '98.

C. G. CUNNINGHAM, - - - - *Manager.*

C. J. FRANCE, *Captain.*

TEAM.

Cen.—ROGERS.

R. G.—FINN.

L. G.—STONE.

R. T.—WADE.

L. T.—SEARLE.

R. E.—ALLEN.

L. E.—COOKINHAM.

F.—FRANCE.

Q.—KELSEY.

R. H.—WEBER.

L. H.—DEFRANK.

Substitute.

NOBLE.

Freshman Base Ball Team.

CLASS OF 1898.

J. R. BABCOCK, - - - *Manager.*

L. K. STEVENS, - - - *Captain.*

L. K. STEVENS, *c.*

P. A. ROSE, *3b.*

J. H. BUEL, *p.*

R. S. COOKINHAM, *s. s.*

E. J. NOBLE, *1b.*

A. J. DEWEY, *l. f.*

H. L. WEBER, *2b.*

C. J. FRANCE, *c. f.*

R. G. KELSEY, *r. f.*

Substitute.

S. L. BUTLER.



FRESHMAN BASE BALL TEAM, 1895.

Hamilton College Base Ball Team

1895.

OFFICERS.

JOHN G. EVERETT, '95, - - - - *Manager.*

GEORGE H. GEER, '95, - - - - *Captain.*

PERCY A. ROSE, '97, - - - *Field Captain.*

TEAM.

L. K. STEVENS, '98, *c.*

P. A. ROSE, '97, *3b.*

J. H. BUEL, '98, *p.*

F. R. BURKE, '97, *s. s.*

E. J. NOBLE, '98, *1b.*

E. A. ROGERS, '98, *l. f.*

G. H. GEER, '95, *2b.*

A. N. PETERSEN, '95, *c. f.*

W. A. AIKEN, '95, *r. f.*

Substitutes.

C. A. JOHNSON, '97.

A. J. DEWEY, '98.

R. S. COOKINHAM, '98.

C. J. FRANCE, '98.

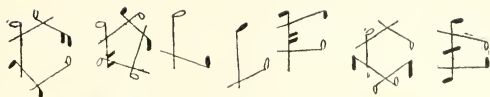




Young Men's Christian Association

OFFICERS.

<i>President,</i>	-	-	-	-	W. T. MOORE, '96.
<i>Vice-President,</i>	-	-	-	-	F. E. VANWIE, '96.
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	-	-	-	-	D. A. DAVY, '97.
<i>Treasurer,</i>	-	-	-	-	B. R. JOHNSON, '97.
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	-	-	-	-	S. L. BUTLER, '98.



The College Choir.

M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, *Leader.*

J. HERBERT MACCONNELL, *Organist.*

First Tenor.

FOREST ROSE,
W. H. HOPKINS,
A. D. SCOVEL.

First Bass.

W. L. ALLEN,
R. G. MACGREGOR,
E. J. NOBLE,
I. D. WILLIAMS.

Second Tenor.

ALEXANDER ALISON, JR.,
B. M. BALCH,
W. E. HEWITT,
H. B. WARD.

Second Bass.

H. K. BOOTH,
G. H. GEER,
P. A. ROSE,
R. B. SEARLE,
C. W. WRIGHT.



PROF. A. D. MORRILL, A. M., M. S.,

Instructor.

Members of the Class.

ROY B. DUDLEY,

J. IRWIN FRARCE,

J. ARDEN FERGUSON,

FRANK P. KNOWLTON,

OSCAR A. KNOX,

BYRON B. TAGGART, JR.,

G. WEEKS WOOD.

Honorary Members.

ALFRED L. KESSLER,

THOS. C. GIFFORD.

Links Discovered and Classified.

"SULLY" THE ABORIGINAL,

DARWIN CONGDON,

GRINNING CLARK,

CHIMPANZIE LAIRD,

FREAK MILLER,

CHATTERING BAPTIST,

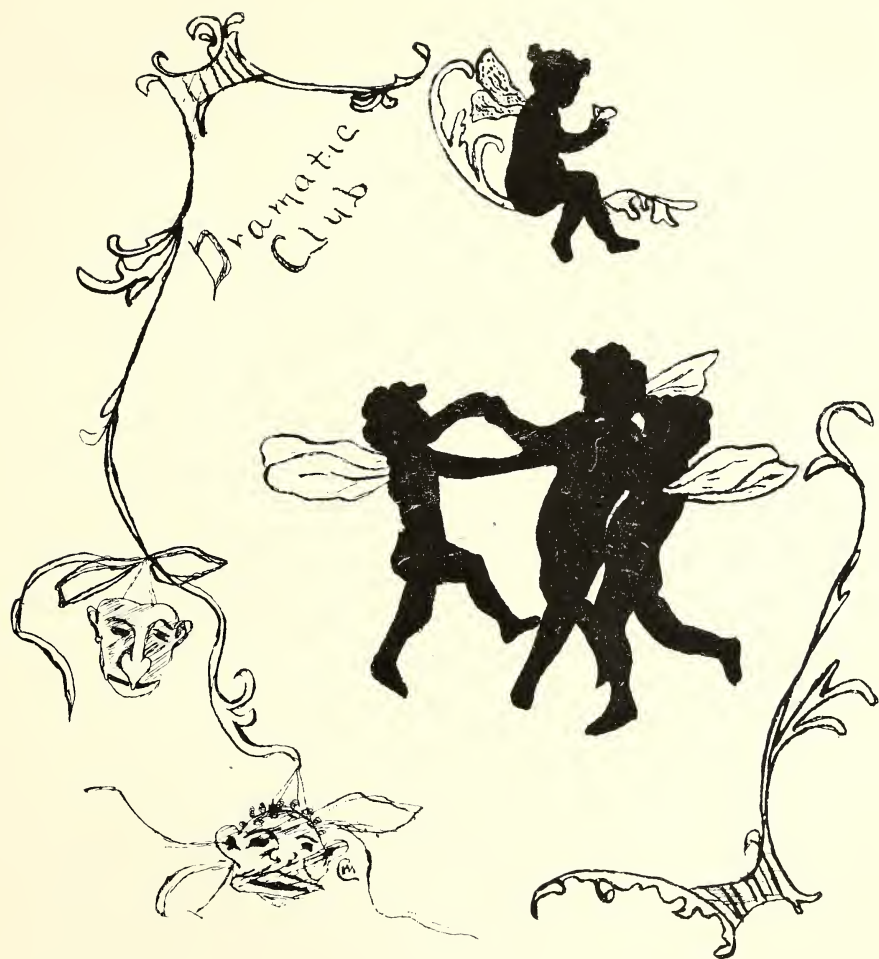
RING-TAILED MINOR,

BABOON BABCOCK,

HOWLING-MONKEY LOOMIS,

COCOANUT FROST.

"ZELOTE" THE GRIMACING MYCETES,



The Dramatic Club's Trips in '94.

OUR predecessor has painted the brilliant success of the first appearance of the Hamilton Dramatic Club for the season of '94. It remains for us to give our readers some faint conception of those other "nights off." The Dramatic Club with its hangers-on started on a certain afternoon of a certain month, in the year of grace 1894, to show the collegians up the valley what a good club could do. They showed them; and they were shown in turn what the "gallery gods" of the neighboring metropolis could do.

About the end of the second act the trouble began. "Such hollering, whistling and cat calls I never heard in my life before." Leander Medoug resolutely strove to stop the loud applause, but for the want of proper placards his efforts were unavailing.

Before the close of the third act the Professor and Mrs. Marshall had succumbed, and longed for the end of the fourth act and the peace and quiet of the Park House. It was in the middle of this act that Ada took cold. Her voice weakened, and despite both hot and cold applications, within and without, she traveled up and down the scale with an unsteady stride.

Ernest was depressed. He was heavily in debt; for he had found a generous friend in the party who had money to burn and a penny to lend. His mind wandered from his special charge and Louise had to go without her full share of devotion that night. Louise felt slighted and injured; and though she strove with all the ardor of her affectionate nature to extract those tender tones from her lover, they would not come.

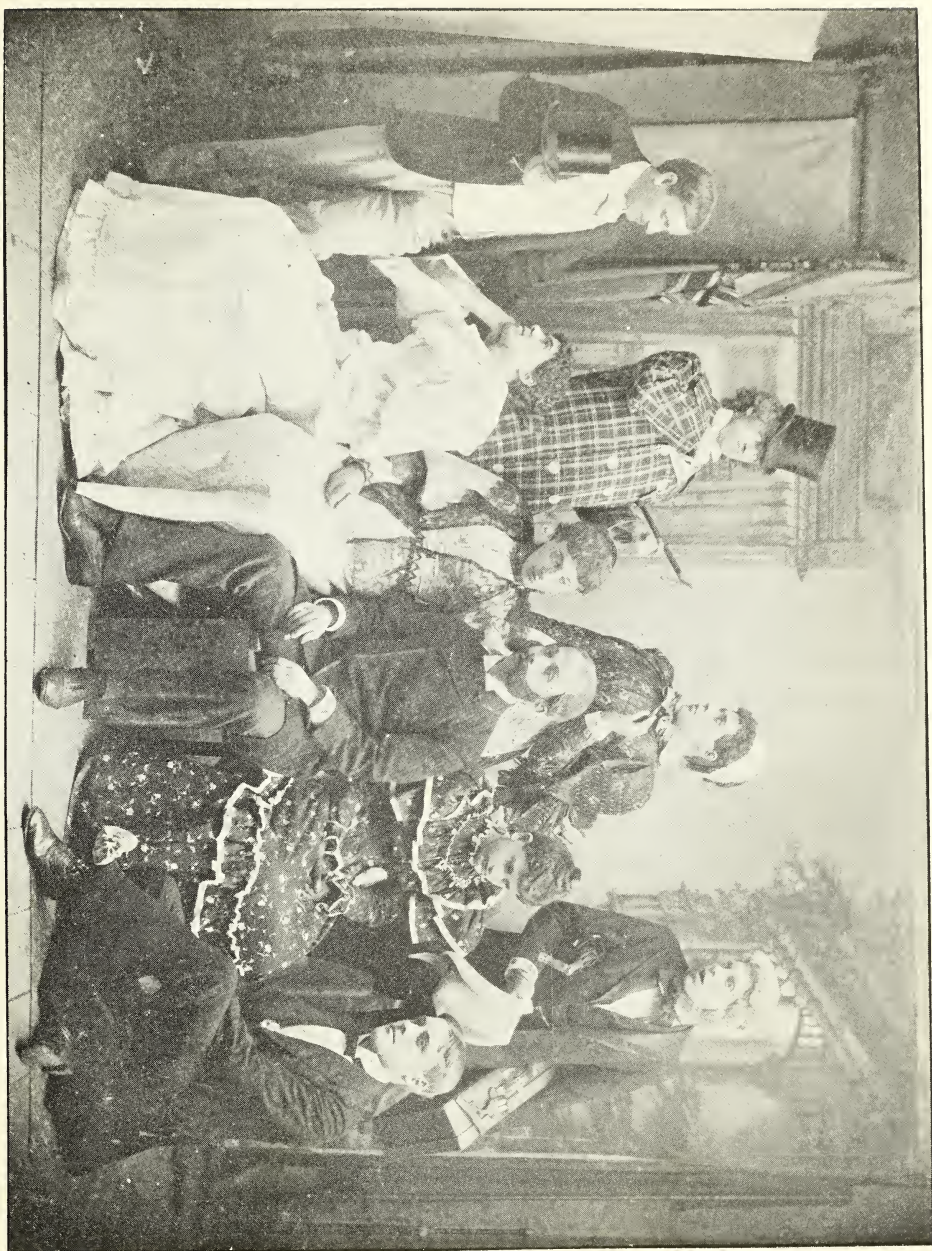
Mr. Harwood endeavored to enthuse a little life into the last act, but was repressed by the Professor, who, drawing himself to his full height, uttered words that would never have escaped his prototype. Nora alone remained placid. She had forwarded no money to the management and therefore had no reason to be perturbed by the dearth of auditors.

Words can never describe the scene at the house upon the park. The wickedness of that town of Hamilton would tax the vituperative imagination of two Clinton *Couriers* to express. In vain did the troupe try to keep those wicked people from over stimulating themselves. In vain did they reason and expostulate with them and even threaten. A few of the men were decoyed into the dens of the genii of the place (known as Colgians) and witnessed scenes over which it is best we should draw the veil of secrecy.

In the rush to catch the train some one inadvertently tripped over a hanging lamp, thereby doing damage to a valuable table, on which is played some kind of a ball game. It was a sorry mischance; for the depleted treasury could stand no more drains. Misfortune seemed to follow on our trail. Not only were we compelled to bear the blame of the awful orgies of that night, but the proprietor of the hostelry demanded settlement from our management for his injured table. "Too bad!" "Too bad!"

Chagrined, but not disheartened, the club made its appearance the next week in the booming little town of Frankfort. They were not met at the depot by "the band," but the warmth of their reception at the handsomely furnished opera house was very remarkable. Throughout the play the enthusiasm of that throng of thirty-two people (including "the band") was unbounded. With drooping colors and a very light purse the Dramatic Club, accompanied by its still faithful heelers, returned to Clinton.

Oh! the glories of the foot-lights! Oh! the splendors of the green room! Many times before have these fancies been dispelled. Once again has Hamilton's Dramatic Club learned the utter fallacy of these glowing contemplations.



DRAMATIC CLUB, 1894.

Hamilton College Dramatic Club.

"A NIGHT OFF."

Business Manager, - - - - - GEORGE A. WATROUS.

Stage Manager, - - - - - WILLIS N. MILLS.

← : : : CAST. : : : →

Professor Marshall, JAMES W. CARMALT.
Leander Medoug, WILLIS N. MILLS.
Mr. Harward, of New York, H. ROSWELL BATES.
Ernest Harward, ARTHUR D. SCOVEL.
Dr. Harold Watson, CORNELIUS T. GIBSON.
Mrs. Marshall, GEORGE A. WATROUS.
Louise Marshall, NEILE F. TOWNER.
Mrs. Ada Watson, CLARENCE A. FETTERLY.
Nora, DANIEL W. BURKE.

Time, - - - - - Any Time.

Place, - - - - - Anywhere.

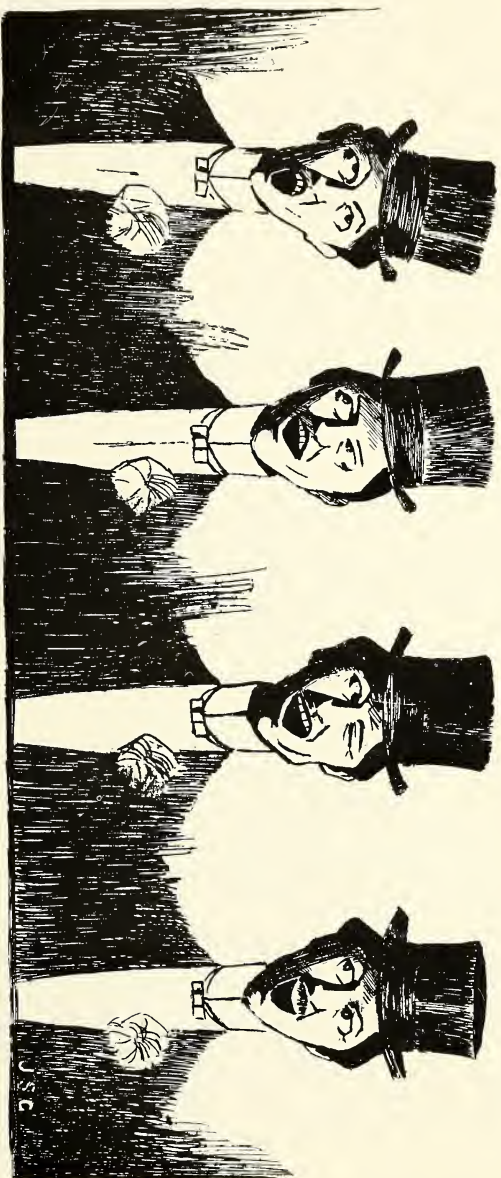
SYNOPSIS.

ACT I.—The Serpent Enters the Garden. "The Beautiful Helena."

ACT II.—The Conspiracy. The Plot Thickens.

ACT III.—All Have a Night Off.

ACT IV.—"Turn My Picture to the Wall." Turn it Back Again.



Music and Variety

Glee and Banjo Club.

SEASON 1894-95.

I. J. GREENWOOD, '95, }
GEORGE H. GEER, '95, } - - - - - *Managers.*

GLEE CLUB.

J. HERBERT MACCONNELL, - - - *Leader.*

First Tenor.

J. HERBERT MACCONNELL, '95,
ARTHUR D. SCovel, '96.

First Bass.

HORACE T. OWEN, '95,
IRVING D. WILLIAMS, '97.

Second Tenor.

BURTON M. BALCH, '95,
WILLIAM E. HEWITT, '96.

Second Bass.

CLARENCE S. WRIGHT, '95,
ROBERT G. MACGREGOR, '97.

PROF. ALEXANDER THOMPSON, - - - *Instructor.*

BANJO CLUB.

ALEXANDER ALISON, JR., - - - *Leader.*

Banjo.

ALEXANDER ALISON, JR, '96,
BYRON B. TAGGART, JR., '96,
WILLIAM L. ALLEN, '98,
JOHN H. HOLMES, '98,
EDWARD N. REED, '98,
GEO. H. ROBBINS, '98,
BYRON E. TURNBULL, '98.

Guitar.

GEORGE H. GEER, '95,
CHARLES A. GREEN, '96,
HARRY B. WOOD, '96,
ALBERTIE DEFRAK, '98,
EUGENE R. SMITH, '98.

Mandolin.

J. ROBERT BARCOCK, '98.

Violoncello.

GEO. E. STONE, '95.

PROF. F. K. BRIGGS, - - - *Instructor.*



GLEE AND BANJO CLUB, 1895.

HAMILTON COLLEGE

Glee and Banjo Club's Concert.

PROGRAMME.

Part I.

1. ONEIDA-HAMILTON,
GLEE AND BANJO CLUBS.
 2. SILVER WAVE SCHOTTISCHE, *Kimball.*
BANJO CLUB.
 3. WE MEET AGAIN TO-NIGHT, *Stack.*
GLEE CLUB.
 4. BANJOURIN SOLO, *Selected.*
MR. BRIGGS.
 5. REMEMBRANCES OF HAMILTON, *Briggs.*
BANJO CLUB.
 6. TOM, THE PIPER'S SON, *F. A. Kendall.*
GLEE CLUB.
-

Part II.

1. WIEN BLEIBT WIEN, *arr. Briggs.*
BANJO CLUB.
2. THE OWL AND THE PUSSY CAT, *DeKoven.*
GLEE CLUB.
3. BANJO SOLO—CRUSADERS' GALLOP, *Glynn.*
MR. BRIGGS.
4. LIBERTY BELL, *Sousa.*
BANJO CLUB.
5. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, *H. P. Harrington.*
GLEE CLUB.
6. CHEER, BOYS, CHEER, *Stack.*
GLEE AND BANJO CLUBS.



Coxey's Army Original Army.

CAMP SOUBRIQUET.

J. S. COXEY,	J. P. W--d*,	To rake in Funds.
CARL BROWN,	A-k-n	To toast Houghton Seniors.
LEGAL TENDER,	Ev-r-tl	To start the Yell.
UNKNOWN SMITH,	Al-s-n	Toots the horn.
DON'T-GIVE-A-DAMN JONES,	C-rm-lt	To rush the growler.
DUSTY DOLITTLE,	Ow-n	Advance Agent.

COMMISSION.

RAW RECRUITS.

BAGNEES THE ROADSTER,	Fr-ne-	Pilot of the Schooners.
LEFT-OVER JACKSON,	G--r	Solicitor General†
FTZ-WILLIAM BLOOBUMPER,	B--ll	Laundryman.
RAGGED HAGGARD,	Wr-ght	Chief-Justice of the bar.‡
FRAYED IDLER,	M-ll-r	Choral Leader.
HAIRY JOBLOTS,	C--k-nh-m	Nurse to Legal Tender.
PARADISE LOST,	D-l-Fl-r	Chaplain.
PARADISE REGAINED,	Gr--n	Assistaat to Hairy Joblots.
TIRED TOLLIVER,	W-rd	Custodian of the pots and kettles.
WANDERING WILLY,	H-w-tt	Coach in social functions.
SANDWICH McCLOSKEY,	Kn-x	Color bearer.

ON PROBATION.

ONNIS ASA

RENDEZVOUS.

J. MAHANEY'S.

*departed.
†drinks.
‡Mahaney's.



Tennis
Association

The Tennis Association

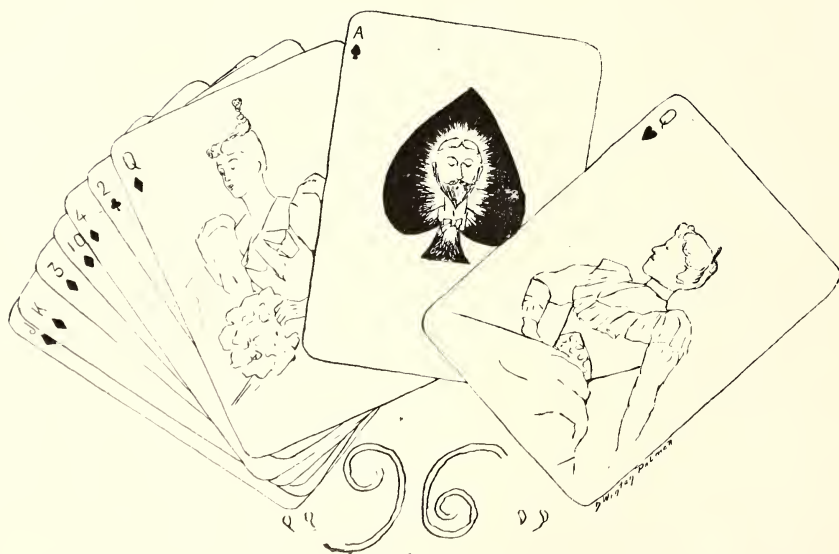
—OF—

HAMILTON COLLEGE.

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F. P. WARFIELD, '96,	<i>Secretary and Treasurer.</i>
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B. B. TAGGART, JR., '96,	<i>Junior Director.</i>
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ESTABLISHED 1895.

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SOCADAMOUCHE,—VIER BLATTS.

His Most Supreme and Capacious Sacadamouche.

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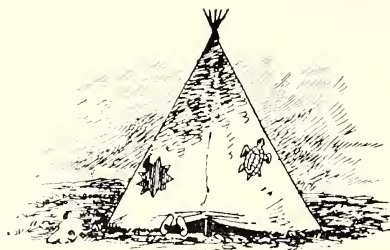
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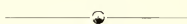
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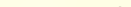
—OF THE—

TAMMANY TRIBE.



SAGAMORES.

H. C. G. BRANDT, ("Man-proud-of-his-own-thunder") . . . *Grand Sachem.*
 W. H. SQUIRES, ("Snake-in-the-grass") *Pow Wow.*
 A. G. HOPKINS, ("He-who-combs-his-whiskers") . . *Curator of the Tom Tom.*
 C. H. SMYTH, ("Young-man-afraid-of-his-shadow") *Medicine Man.*
 PETE KELLY, ("Roaring-Bull") *Orator.*



BRAVES.

H. B. WARD,	W. A. AIKEN,
W. E. HEWITT,	H. R. BURGESS,
N. F. TOWNER.*	

*Indian name translated, "Young-man-dead-stuck-on-himself."

Contentment.

A pipe, a book, a pretty girl;
Of good old wine an ample cask;
Relief from care and busy whirl;
Is all that any man can ask.

D. R., '94.



College Publications.

HAMILTONIAN.

'96 BOARD.

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PUBLISHED BY THE EMERSON LITERARY SOCIETY.

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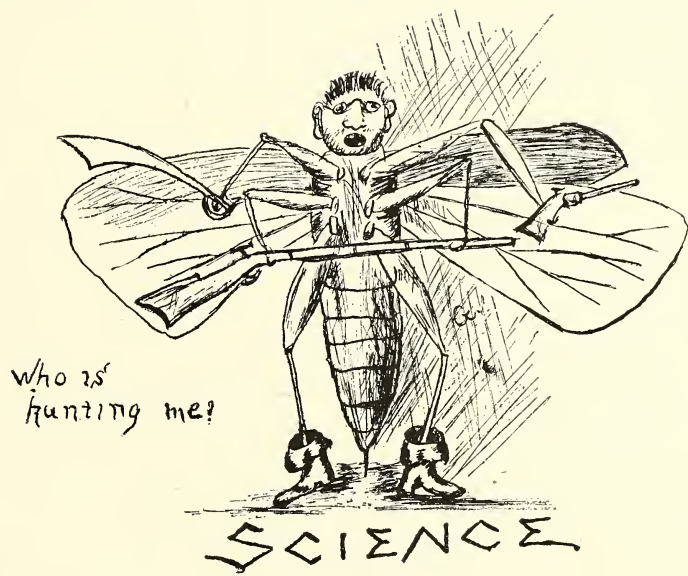
EDWARD S. BABCOCK,

BURR GOULD EELLS,

ROY B. DUDLEY,

MILLARD C. LOOMIS,

EDWIN B. ROBBINS.



Science at Hamilton.

FOR a long time, Hamilton, like many other colleges, gave but little attention to Science. Boasting herself as a distinctly classical college, and offering but one course, rigorously mapped out, and allowing no opportunity for option or election, she considered it all-important to give the student a grievously thorough training in mathematics and the classics. Sciences were secondary and of little importance. An extremely fragmentary knowledge of Physics, Chemistry, and Astronomy, made up about all of that branch of learning that was considered necessary and fitting for a college education.

Other colleges, to keep pace with the increased information in regard to Science, and the enlarged demand for physical proficiency, introduced the elective system and enlarged and strengthened their scientific departments; but Hamilton, relying on her reputation as the "Home of Oratory," still kept to her iron-clad, non-scientific classical course.

With the addition of the Latin Scientific Course and the introduction of the elective system a change has been made. All the departments of physical science were, of necessity, strengthened throughout. Geology and Mineralogy were united under one chair. The course in Physics was extended and a laboratory equipped. In 1891, a department of Biology was added to the chair of Chemistry, and this department has steadily grown until it has become one of the most popular courses in our scientific curriculum. The course now covers two years and includes Anatomy, Physiology, Histology, and Embryology. During the present year, a class in Comparative Osteology has been added; and at each recitation "Old John" (the skeleton) steps forth from his closet to terrify the student with condyles, processes, and foramina.

Hamilton College is not a university, and does not pretend to offer opportunities for post-graduate work in Science. Even if it were desired, the plan would be impracticable. The laboratories are small, though fairly well-equipped for under-graduate work. If the rapid advance which has taken place during the last few years is continued, Hamilton will soon have scientific advantages not to be excelled by any institutions except the large universities.

The great need at the present is endowments, not only to further equip the laboratories, but also to enlarge the accommodations and the corps of instructors.

In Memoriam.

John Henry Myers, Jr., A. A. Φ.,

OF THE CLASS OF 1895.

Born at Mohawk, January 19, 1869.

Died at Mohawk, July 13, 1894.

Prof. John William O'Brien, LL. B., V. P.,

OF THE CLASS OF 1873.

Born at Auburn, October 13, 1853.

Died at Auburn, May 5, 1895.



JOHN W. O'BRIEN.

John William O'Brien, A. M., LL. B.

OUR record of the college year now closing, opens to make room for words that however warm and earnest must seem poor to all who knew and loved this manly soul. On Sunday evening, May 5th, the sharp message came that John O'Brien was dead. For the first time the college flag was swung at half-mast. On the quiet sunset air the chapel bell gave out its heavy monotone of forty-two strokes. Such a few days before, and he was here in all fulness of activity, and now— It is not given to many to make friends so rapidly and so naturally. His work as Lecturer in Municipal Law was only a transient supply in the temporary absence of Professor Delos Smyth; but the brief fifteen weeks of that work sufficed to endear Mr. O'Brien in a peculiar way to all who had met him here. Very briefly we trace the outline that after all can convey so little to any who did not know him and that must read so meagerly to the many groups where he was so deeply loved. In Auburn, Oct. 13, 1853, he was born, and from the High School there in 1869, he entered Hamilton with the class of '73. In that exceptionally stalwart class he took a place of marked honor. He was a clear writer, a thrilling speaker, and a strong Grecian. Nowhere was he far behind the very leaders. Everyone loved him. His circle of college friendships was unusually large and his generous heart lived quite above all petty and clannish exclusiveness.

Better yet, everyone believed in him. His personal honor and his firm Christian fidelity were as absolute as they were modest. The tributes of Dr. Hoyt, both at his funeral service and at the memorial service of the following Sunday in the College Chapel, and the tender words of Arthur Jones of '73, were felt to be representative of the thoughts of all the college men of O'Brien's time. Not often are men found to utter such heartfelt tributes and out of such full personal knowledge, seldomer still are any worthy of so much.

After graduation John O'Brien taught for two years as Principal of the Griffith Institute of Springville, N. Y., and afterward as instructor in math-

ematics and history in the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. He graduated as LL. B., from the Columbia School in 1878. For two years he practiced Law in Leadville, Colo., and became prosecuting attorney of its county. Two years more he practiced in Denver, and then returning to Auburn, he entered into a partnership, which continued to his death, with the Hon. Sereno E. Payne, M. C. As city attorney, president of the Board of Education, an active worker in the Y. M. C. A., the superintendent of the First Baptist Church Sunday School, an ardent member of the Cayuga Historical Society, and as an especially useful member of the Constitutional Convention of 1894, Mr. O'Brien showed his versatile and comprehensive acquirements and powers.

Those now in college will well remember his enthusiastic and inspiring lecture in the chapel a year since upon the Profession of the Law, and which appeared in full in the LIT. of March '94. His work in the class room through the second term of this year, continued into the third term and until his illness, was a delight to all his section in Municipal Law, and made it no surprise to us to learn that he had been earnestly considered as a desirable candidate for State Senator and more than mentioned for the presidency of Colgate University.

His illness was sharp and short—peritonitis. He died bravely. Seldom is a whole city so profoundly moved as Auburn was over the announcement of his death. It had known him boy and man and known naught of him that was not noble and strong. Far and wide the scattered groups of those who had loved him grieved over an end that seemed so abrupt and premature. Such a life is genial and cogent beyond all describing. It was faithful in all things and the variety of his friendships was as notable as the recollection of his winning and eager manhood is durable and tender.

His funeral was coincident with the opening of the Psi Upsilon Convention, which this year met with the Hamilton Chapter. He was an honored member of that order and had been prominent in assisting the plans for this meeting. In his place, alas! there was only the shadow of a great absence. Noble, loyal, remembered, he will live on. His was a character whose diffusive influence we cannot measure. '73 will always mourn its faithful class secretary. Hamilton has one more bright star in her constellation of honor. Hail, dear friend, and farewell.

“Love is and was my Lord and King,
And in his presence I attend
To hear the tidings of my friend
Which every hour his couriers bring,
And hear at times a sentinel
Who moves about from place to place
And whispers to the worlds of space,
In the deep night, that all is well.”



Two Influences Peculiar to Hamilton.

THE young man of to-day is what the old man of to-day was yesterday. The romping days of youth, of which the poet sings, do not point to childhood but to those years when youth is teeming with life, fired with enthusiasm, crowded with conflicting thoughts, and jealous of his own opinions. Those are the years when the young man enters college.

In the city there is the constant friction of classes. The young man is sympathetic and his mind is alert. He looks down this alley, walks past that palace, glances across the field of buildings with their smoking factories, surging poor, and towering tenement houses. The massive cathedral and gilded dome, the magnificent music and splendid ritual lose their influence upon him. He reads the life of the people as reflected in the columns of crime and distress recorded in the newspaper, and then he thinks! and his thoughts distort Browning's words till he exclaims, "God's in his heaven, all's wrong with the world."

Thus the city youth is apt to become pessimistic, and in a city college his pessimism only finds food for such reflection. Let the young man come from the city to live four years at our rural college. He wanders through nature's garden and watches the growing of the trees, the habits of birds, he breathes the clear air and perceives God's care as he sees the re-creation of the spring, the ripening of the summer days, the harvests of autumn, and witnesses nature cradled to rest as the Creator gently weaves the snow flakes into a blanket of warmth that the spring may have life more abundant. Though dark foreboding thoughts may have troubled the student, and skepticism may have sought a foothold, he instinctively cries out, "God's in his world, all will be well with his people!"

Perhaps this is an exaggerated picture of the effect of the magnificent scenes of woodlands and meadows with which the student at Hamilton is surrounded; but it is true that the harmony of the country must have a wonderful influence, strengthening, developing and inspiring youth's emotions. The young man stands on the crest of Hamilton and views the valley. He sees the city as a speck in the foliage, while stretching away to the right, to the left, to the north, to the south, is the pasture of the people laden with produce for the table. His thoughts come quick and fast; admiration, a belief in the miraculous, a realization of the beautiful—visions which educate every great life—spontaneously come to him.

There is another influence at Hamilton College, quite as potent and quite as peculiar to itself as the esthetic influence just mentioned. Everything at Hamilton College tends to good citizenship. The College has grown with the building of the nation. Its very name inspires thoughts of true statesmanship. The valley as well as the town, which it overlooks, bear historical names. The national flag is unfurled above its campus, and in memory of the days of the nation's birth it has adopted the colors of the nation's first army.

The student may be dwarfed with much study, his moral life tainted by the evil and vices which besiege all student-life, but he cannot live four years at a college situated in a veritable garden of Eden, and embedded in patriotic thought, without becoming a broader man, a stronger optimist and a better citizen.



Cupid in the Conservatory.



(WINTER.)

WHAT'S become of Cupid now
That the river reaches harden,
And no verdure shields the bough
Of the rose-tree in the garden?

O he's safe—the waggish trot !
For he's found (so runs the story !)
A most captivating spot
In Marie's conservatory.

Roses bloom in richness there ;
There are thorns to tip his darts with,
And a fragrance in the air
Very fine for luring hearts with.

Marie's heart alone he spares ;
(Seems to me he's very stupid !)
The most pressing of my cares
Is to find a bribe for Cupid.

The Poplars.

*Y*E soft exotics from a milder clime
Transplanted to this land of snow and rime,
Thy trembling foliage beats a bitter air,
To icy winds thy naked boughs are bare.

No pipes of Pan, no Syracusan's note,
No fervent praises from a shepherd's throat
Shall crown thy grace. No soft Italian dome
Of melting azure be thy branches' home.

When blushing morn illumines the Eastern Hill,
The dewey air no trembling thrush-notes fill;
At even when the sun sinks o'er the sea
No farewell call of sweet-voiced cicady.

No idle shepherds in thy shade recline
At noon to quaff in friendly bout their wine
And try their amorous measures while their flocks
Contented browse among the herds and rocks.

What do ye here? The rugged fir and pine
And spruce and hemlock never knew the Mine!
Poor neighbors they, for you no company,—
You, reared in lands of love and melody.

B. M. B.

Our Geology Trip.

SPRING had come again with its many changes. Among these changes were the great and glorious revival of a base ball team, the sudden renaissance of Squires' unlogical logic and very unpedagogical pedagogies ; the only original and genuine holiday taken by the under-graduates ; and the awful appearance of Pills *sans* beard, *sans* side-burns, *sans* Hoboken Willies, *sans* everything but a 'tash.

But there was one change before which all others paled away. The geology class took tramps ; not simple jaunts either, but all-day, forty-mile, fast-gallop, perspiration-starting walks, which gave Owen and France that tired feeling, and which reduced Clark's obesity $33\frac{1}{2}\%$. And this is to be the story of their most celebrated trip.

Our geology class probably represented the keenest intellects of the college. Clark, Owen, Buell, De La Fleur, Palmer, Burgess, France and Stone ; not one but could tell you what a mountain is made of or just how long a man can cut recitations and not receive a warning.

To Prof. Smyth the honor of the plan is due. One day in recitation he informed the class that he had made a discovery, a really remarkable discovery. There was a stream near by, easy walking distance away, which was petrified. Everything about it was petrified ; the very stones over which it rippled lay in petrified stolidity in its path ; petrified moss covered its border, petrified trees cast their shade over it. The birds of the neighborhood built petrified nests in those trees, and laid petrified eggs therein. Petrified fishes could be seen swimming in the stream, and petrified water-spiders basked in the petrified sunlight. In short, it was one grand conglomeration of petrification and a quite original geological phenomenon. As Professor of Geology he would leave it to the class whether they would take this in on their next walk or not.

There was a moment of petrified silence. Then all began speaking at once. "Hub" asked if it was anywhere near Waterville. France, with a muffled horse-laugh, muttered something about its being pretty steep. Owen in his sleep shifted over to the other side uncomfortably. Clark said, with a resigned air, that he was willing. De La Fleur, who was dying to get out of class, said he guessed he'd go. Ely proposed that they take it in as a hare and hounds trip, and asked if the rabbits there were petrified ; if so he would take along his gun. George Stone favored chartering a special train for any more geology trips. As for Sammy Palmer, he only smiled and thought of Senior vacation.

And so it was settled, and at last the eventful day of May came, bright, cloudless, hot,—ye gods what a heat those geology days seemed to have!—and withal perfect weather for a stroll. At two sharp the class started, bag on back, hammer in hand, brisk, determined, joyous. Harry Smyth held his head high in air, and seemed to promise that he was good for all day. Ely carried in his left hand a small bundle containing his toothbrush and pajamas. Clark had forgotten his cane, but borrowed one down at Jim Carmalt's. Owen and France had put up a job on Sammy Palmer, so he was carrying his own chattels and theirs too. Burgess had not appeared ; but as no one expected him, they did

not wait. "Freddy," However, looked his best, and so made up for two. He had on his stovepipe and looked like a distinguished alumnus before he strikes the Clinton House bar. So they put him at the head, in company with Georgie and the cane, the rest following at broken intervals.

The trip was uneventful for the first five miles, occupied mainly by personal experiences of Professor Smyth and snorts from "Frenchy" and sobs from "H₂O." And now there was but one more field to cross, and then the brook. Joyously the class scaled the barbed wire fence, and ploughed along at a ten mile gate. But suddenly Palmer let out a yell that rivalled a Comanche war-whoop, "Good Lord, look at the bull!" There he came like an O. & W. express train, head down and trailing his tail in the air. Not a tree in sight, and a good five hundred yards to the fence. Even Owen looked startled. Prof. Smyth rose to the occasion—"Scatter!" he shouted. And he didn't need to repeat it. Clark started for the south; Stone and Palmer veered around S. W. by W., each praying that the bull might take the other man. Smyth had a scientific idea of dodging; so he took an easterly tack. The rest went due west as fast as they could travel. Kind Providence favored the expedition. "Fredue's" hat was an attraction for the bull at once. It had been dropped at the first 200 yards and it was not long before the bull was wearing it. That gave just enough handicap to allow their escape. All were safely over but Ely when the bull arrived. Poor fellow, in his haste he stuck in the barbed wire. However, it was not for long. The bull gave a snort; there was a despairing shriek and a ripping sound, and Ely was safe on the other side of the fence. Safe but not unscathed. His wearing apparel had received severe injuries. Like Oliver Wendell Holmes, he sent up the cry, "My breeches, oh, my breeches."

"Oh, our Ely, broken-hearted,
Oh, those trousers, whole no more."

The bull was clad in all that was left of them, a dismal souvenir of a once glorious spring suit. His usually beaming face was cast down and clouded with care. Suddenly it brightened as he thought of his pajamas. The very idea, and what a glorious chance for a sick excuse with Smyth's certificate for a voucher. The result of this brilliant scheme was the disappearance of Ely behind the nearest tree, and his sudden reappearance covered with smiles and his pajamas.

And now to follow out the sick-idea! He would get his certificate at once. But where was Harry Smyth? An anxious cry went up in each heart, "Shall we have no more geology lectures or trips, and will the college have another holiday?" However, it was not to be. An answering shout was heard from the eastward, and by going carefully around the field they found him somewhat in difficulty, but as calm as usual. He had struck the first strata of the day. In his endeavors to escape he had rushed headlong into a bog just beyond the fence. There he was, knee-deep and quite completely mired. Certainly the mud thereabouts did not seem to be petrified.

An awkward silence existed for a moment, broken only by the well known horse-laugh of "Frenchy." Stone had presence of mind enough to ask, "Are you hurt?" "No, only blamed uncomfortable," replied Harry. "How are we to get you out?" gasped Clark. "Fence rail," was the laconic answer. It was no sooner suggested than executed; and once more the professor stood upon firm ground and the party was reunited. In the excitement of the occasion Ely had clean forgotten about the excuse, and now as he remembered it, he did not think the moment a propitious one. So he did a brilliant move in the diplomatic line. He edged up to Harry and said: "How was the mud, Professor? It must have been

cool. I'm sorry I can't lend you my pajamas." "D—n your pajamas," growled Smyth; and Ely thought it prudent to let the matter drop.

A sadder but wiser group of geologists proceeded onward to their destination. When they arrived at the brook they deposited Harry on the bank to wash off the effects of the mud. The rest took a trip up stream for discoveries, each following out his own peculiar plan of action. Owen's was to seek some secluded nook, behind some big boulder, and indulge in that customary *dolce far niente*. France was not slow to follow his example. Ely searched anxiously for rabbits and petrified fishes. The others were more conscientious and geologized.

Clark went at it in a beautifully systematic style. Soon he discovered a wonderful conical stone right on the stream's bank. He wished to carry a portion home and endeavored to knock off the top. "Hully Gee! it is a hornet's nest!" The howl that followed could discount Sammy Palmer's and beat the Colgate yell in addition. Four hornets lit on the back of Clark's neck and started up a little investigation of their own. The others proceeded down the stream to try their luck in that direction. There they discovered two particularly interesting localities which they immediately appropriated. The one was Owen the other France. Once settled they announced their intention of staying, and began a lively house-warming. This was the only time on record when Owen was really known to have been awake, or France genuinely interested. But there seemed to be enough hornets to spare for the others. Talk about bulls! a bull isn't in it with a real, live, red-hot, cussing-mad, death-dealing hornet. They didn't do a thing but petrify that geology class for about a mile and a half down the river.

As might be imagined the party by this time was not in the best of humor; and an incident happened which did not add to the general cheerfulness. "Just our luck," groaned Sammy Palmer, "there's a thunder shower coming up and we'll have to put for the nearest farm house." "Might as well stay here and let this d—d day finish up with us," growled France. However, his was the dissenting voice, and the whole geology expedition began an ignominious retreat to shelter. That proved to be leagues away, and all were thoroughly drenched before they reached it.

The group that was met at the door by Farmer E——'s pretty daughter, was not a very artistic one. Clark with a first class phrenological specimen of a head, and a nose to match: France with one eye neatly closed and glaring from the other on Owen, whose ears didn't mate and whose face was a combination of small pox and yellow fever. De La Fleur, the hatless, and Stone and Palmer were the most presentable of the group; but, even they were bedraggled, dripping wet and madder than the hornets. Last but not least in grotesqueness, came Prof. Smyth, clad *a la tramp*, without coat, necktie or socks, and with those long legs of his plastered with mud. And poor Ely! As the awful thought dawned upon his mind that there was a lady on the place, he tried to be as little conspicuous as possible. His somewhat airy costume had not been improved by the shower, and he now presented the appearance of a water nymph or an Atlantic City bather.

But the farmer's daughter let them in. It must have been "Freddie's" beard which did it, for that was all that was left of their former respectability. And now the most enjoyable part of the day set in. Owen and France actually were able to finish their naps; Ely became used to his appearance and began to make eyes at the fair sex; and the hearts of all were lightened by George Stone, whose mammoth mind had devised a very original scheme. Why not wait and dry off until dark and then drive home in the farmer's wagon! By that plan they would be "pleasing their inwards" for the nonce and would

escape all scurfs and any chance of losing the way home.

The plan met with approval immediately. Many unseen influences were beginning to make themselves felt, and all were loath to leave. The kitchen fire was cosy; the class was tired; the farmer's daughter was pretty; the farmer himself a jolly old party. Then Mrs. E— appeared from the cellar with about a half bushel of doughnuts and two gallons of cider, and an enthusiastic yell from the Coxeyites of the party carried the day. Leave cider like that? Well, I guess not.

As they drove home in the lumbering farm wagon, they had plenty of time to record several solemn vows. They would never disclose a single particular of that memorable day. Henceforth they would carefully avoid bulls and hornet's nests. Eight separate internal pledges were taken to revisit that farm and that pretty farmer's daughter, queen of doughnuts and hard cider; and lastly, they would hold a consolation meeting to count up losses and see whether it paid to elect geology. At that meeting they came to the conclusion that it did not, and that taking it all in all, Smyth was not a snap. The following memorandum of their losses is the reason for such a decision:

Smyth—All his dignity; one pair of socks, and a coat and necktie.

Stone—A hat and coat; a walk home of five miles, and an untold amount of energy.

Palmer—All his petrified specimens, including three fishes and two bird's eggs; also, Owen's and France's outfits.

De La Fleur—One plug hat; one shoe, and a heap of respectability.

France—About ten pounds of flesh; a half thousand cuss-words, and two quarts of hard cider, which modesty forbade his taking.

Owen—His geology outfit, and several hours of sleep.

Buell—One spring suit; one chance to work the Excuse Committee, and his toothbrush.

Clark—Two years' growth; a cane, and a fine specimen of a petrified hornet's nest.



A Senior's Question.

© TELL me gray-haired man, who at the door
Of life prepares to say the last Amen,
Is life mere shifting pictures,—nothing more,—
Which charm and grieve and pass beyond our ken?

Does love grow cold, and die and pass away?

Do friendship's bonds relax and break apart?

Do care and trial make darkness out of day?

Do frost and wrinkles come upon the heart?

Do men forget the impulses of youth,
The manly striving up toward lofty goals,
The love for honor and the zeal for truth,
As further out the thread of life unrolls?

O! tell me, grey-haired man, is life a jest,
A jest to laugh at or a jest to scorn;
A grand exciting comedy at best,
To cease at evening, to begin at morn?

B. M. B.

Commencement Song.

III SUMMER shadows
Dance o'er the plain,
Blossomed and radiant
June comes again.

High-tide of memory,
Tryst of the years,
Tangling in melody,
Laughter and tears.

Work thine enchantment,
Subtle perfume!
Summon our yesterdays,
Mystical bloom!
Roses and romances
Strew as of old,
Attar for ashes,
Before life is cold.

Sound, silent voices,
Faint, far-away;
Murmur Eolian
Echoes to-day!
Eyes that are answerless
Sparkle once more!
Touch ours, ye vanished hands,
Just as before!

The Rape of the Lock.

Nolueram, Belinda, tuos violare capillos
Sed juvat, hoc precibus me tribuisse tuis.

—Murt.

AN HEROI-COMICAL POEM, WRITTEN IN THE YEAR 1895.

*B*ELINDA was a dainty little maiden of degree,
Upon her neck reposed two pretty locks;
Lord 'Petre gazed upon them and he vowed courageously
That he'd have them if they put him in the stocks.

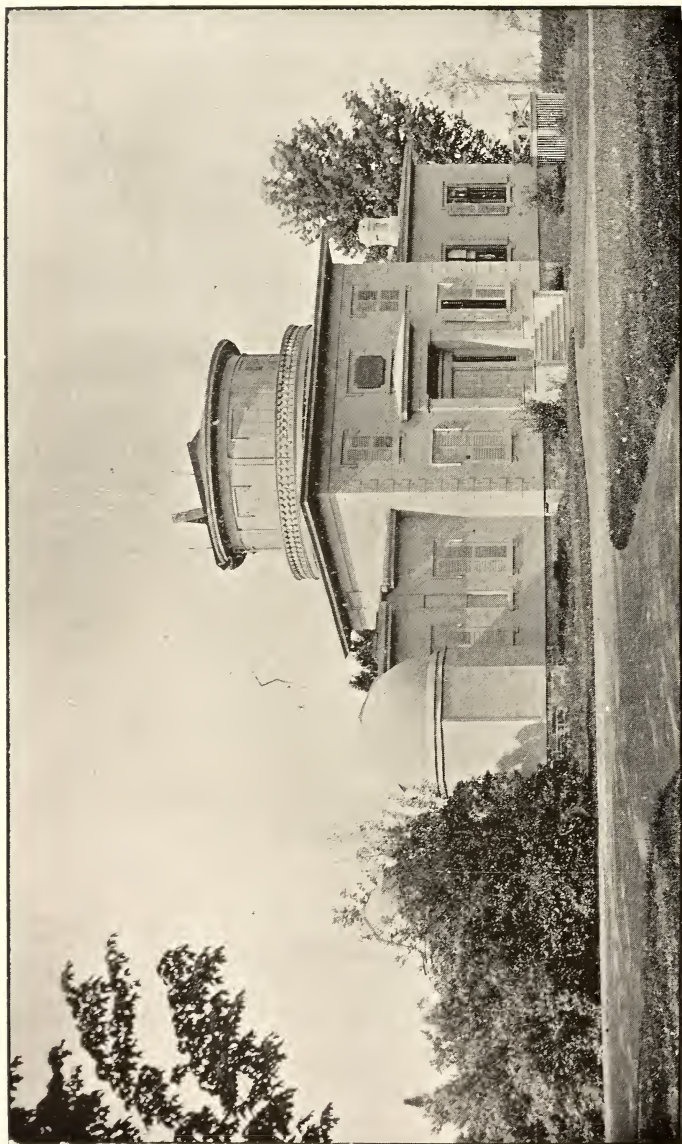
*How very fine to show them to his friends down at the club!
Have them guessing "whose?" between the deals at whist;
And with a knowing nod and wink to give Sir Plume a rub
And watch him rave and fume? Who could resist?*

*"'Tis awful nice," Lord 'Petre thought, "to tease a lass a mite,
And trophies such as these are very rare;
So stoutly for the dreadful fray he armed himself that night
To win the precious gems, two locks of hair.*

*'Belinda, guarded by a sylph, serenely sipped her tea,
But thoughts of love, alas, crept in her heart.
The sylph her post deserted, and surreptitiously
The naughty, bad Lord 'Petre played his part.*

*The fair 'Belinda pouted and the fierce Sir Plume, he swore,
'But the valiant peer, Lord 'Petre, did not care,
To all his violent raving he answered this—no more—
You can have the girl but I will have the hair.*

B. M. B., '95.



LITCHFIELD OBSERVATORY.

The Litchfield Observatory.

THAT there is here an astronomical observatory is due quite certainly to the remarkable series of lectures on Astronomy delivered by General O. M. Mitchell. About 1852, a strong effort was made to arouse interest in the College and to increase its facilities. Considerable money was raised and expended in various improvements. The late Dr. Root's cabinet of minerals, shells and fossils was purchased and with the collections previously at the College, put in some order. The Chemical Laboratory was built and the Chemical Prize established. The Old Gymnasium was erected and equipped. It should be noted that the "Old Gym.," poor as it seems now, was a great thing forty years ago.

Probably the most important addition of these times was the Observatory. At first there was only the main square with its cylindered dome and two small wings, one for a study and the other for the clock and transit instrument. The two small domes on the west were added later. The telescope—it was a great instrument for that day,—was built by Spencer & Eaton, of Canastota, and was held a triumph of American ingenuity and skill.

The late Dr. Root was at that time Professor of Astronomy and gave instruction in the subject ; but he had given no attention to observing, and had no facility in the use of the instruments or familiarity with the computations. He insisted that the observatory demanded a director. Fortunately, the late Dr. Peters, then an assistant in the Dudley Observatory at Albany, was not in harmony with Mr. Gould, the director, and was desirous of change. Seven hundred dollars was raised by private subscription, and Dr. Peters was induced to come here for that annual stipend.

With Dr. Peters the real observatory—the shell with a soul in it—began. The story of what he did in thirty years has been often told; it should never be forgotten. It is well that his monument in the beautiful College Cemetery with its Greek legend, “He discovered the measures and meanderings of the stars,” attracts attention. It is most fitting that year by year by his grave flowers shall bloom—for the Doctor loved flowers as well as stars. This delicate tribute of Dr. Chester proves how truly one man of science may know and honor another. It would not be unfitting that some of our classes leaving a memorial should place upon the pier of the telescope beneath the large dome, a tablet making fuller mention of Dr. Peters’ life work.

The HAMILTONIAN is very glad to give to its readers a handsome view of the Observatory.

It is in charge for the time of Dr. Saunders, Professor of Physics. While he can give all direct instruction needed for our regular classes, all students cherish the hope that the trustees may speedily give to the Observatory a director, and the sun and stars again give on our hill-top glimpses of their story.



Lied des Spielmans.

WENN leis' die Abendglocken
Durch Flur und Feld verhallt,
Hab' ich den ragenden Tannen
Gelauscht in dämmernden Wald.
Der einsamen Wipfel Erschauern,
Wenn der Wind mit ihnen gespielt,
Den Geist hab' ich verstanden;
Ich hab' ihn im Busen gefühlt.
Der Saiten leises Schnen,
Dem sinnend ihr zugehört,
Im Wald die rauschenden Tannen,
Sie haben's mich gelehrt.

Am moosigen Rande der Quellen
Hab' oftmals ich geweilt,
Wo mit lustigem Plätschern die Wellen
Dem Thalgrund zugeeilt.
Von Stein zu Steine sprangen
Sie keck und voller Lust,
Dem stillen Lauscher sangen
Sie Frohsinn in die Brust.
Die lustig fröhlichen Weisen,
Die ihr so gern gehört,
Die hat der Quellen Murmeln
Und Plätschern mich gelehrt.

Ich trotzte dem tobenden Sturme
Gar oft in wilder Nacht,
Wenn donnernd die schäumenden Wogen
Am Strand sich brachen mit Macht.
Wenn Winde die Dünen durchrasten
Und mir die Haare zerzaust,
In bebender Brust verstand ich
Das Lied, das sie gebraust.
Und wenn mit mächtigem Klange
Die Hand durch die Saiten fährt,
Das hat mit wildem Drange
Der Sturmwind mich gelehrt.

Als ich die Welt durchfahren,
Hab' einst ich ein Mägdlein gesehen
Mit langen blonden Haaren
Und Augen wundersam schön.
Da ward ich ganz versunken,
Hab' tief darein geschaut,
Hab' Wonne daraus getrunken
Und hab' gejubelt laut.
Und wenn der Töne Verlangen
Bestrickend euch bethört,
Das hat in ihrem Prangen
Das Mägdlein mich gelehrt.

A. W. B., '97.

Which? Both!

DOWN into the quiet streets I step,
All the busier thoroughfares I shun,
Never looking, nor to left, nor right;
Thinking only, "Love I both, or one?"
Olivia, the dark brunette, or May,
The fairy blonde, with wavy locks of gold—
Which do I love? My heart doth turn which way?
Speak heart, and soon this mystery unfold!

A corner turned, another passed, and there
Before me stands, in all her beauty, Fairy May.
She seemed a roving spirit of the air—
The gayest butterfly of all the gay.
She seemed innocence improved by art—
No conscious blush her sunny face e'er knew.
Her simple sweetness seized my wavering heart,
And bade me softly swear, "To May I'm true."

The evening sun was setting fast, and so
I rapidly increased my lagging gait.
A step behind—I turned, and lo!
Olivia I met, I met my fate.
With chestnut curl she wove a cunning snare,
Cemented it with sparks from hazel eye;
Who such a pleasing net to break would care?
Or such a tempting danger, care to fly?

A captive wretch, nor longer could I rove.
My conqueror held me fast and bade me say—
" 'Tis thee, Olivia, alone I love,
My heart burns not for Fairy May."
Perfidious youth, and perjured villain be!
Who thus so lightly treats his solemn oath.
But hold! From condemnation harsh I'm free;
Neither I loved, because—I loved them both.

"D. R.," '94.

Experiences of our Advertising Agent.

THE readers of this volume never think of the exertion, the expenditure, the trials that it costs to publish such an annual. To choose the best from the car-loads of artistic work that comes rushing in upon us, and to select the finest from the mountains of masterly literature that overwhelm our literary editor are both most difficult tasks. But to solicit the advertisements, that are the financial foundation of the publication ; this is by far the hardest work of all.

Just imagine yourself the companion of our "ad" agent some bright morning as he leaves for the city of lunatics. At the first few places he enters, he is successful in his efforts. Hundreds of dollars have been turned into the pockets of these tradesmen from advertisements well-placed in former HAMILTONIANS. No arguments are needed with them; the agent's heart rejoices and he enters the next place with high hopes and soaring expectations. He displays '95's excellent book; simply, states the object of his visit; and then proceeds to show the incalculable advantages of advertising in this book. "Its circulation ten thousand; readers best class of people; goes into all the college club houses of the land; students patronize those who patronize them," etc., etc., etc. The adamant heart of that merchant seems untouched: he listens with a steel like glare in his eye. Then comes his reply as fervent as the agent's plea was eloquent. "Don't want any space in that book. Don't want any college trade. College men are a gang of thieves. Have got a lot of uncollectable bills out there now. Good day." The corners of our representative's mouth suddenly drop as far below the horizontal as they had been above it before he "tackled" the tradesman. And he leaves his grouchy patron thinking that life is not all a bed of roses and water-melons.

He enters another store. His eloquence is somewhat cooled by the late rebuff, but the snap of Hamilton oratory is there yet. The soul-stirring plea he presents would turn a book agent green with envy. The audience

seems favorably impressed. He asks about prices, space, etc. But he thinks that the men in his line of business in Clinton get all the trade. The agent persists that there is no man in his business in Clinton. The flow of eloquence continues. With a dramatic gesture the agent throws open the book, and alas! Misfortune is with him. There, upon separate pages, face to face, are two "ads"—witnesses of his perfidy. Two "ads" of the business that is not represented in Clinton! The merchant thinks he doesn't want any space; and with a jerk of desperation the unfortunate solicitor pulls his hat over his eyes, and rushes out into the street with the resolution to start a trolley car list in Utica. Sober second thought prevails and he wanders on to the next place, muttering something about honesty being the best policy.

The next attempt develops a new difficulty. "The proprietor has just gone out; will be back in a few minutes; sit down and wait." Our agent sits and waits, and the few minutes grow into an hour. Finally the proprietor enters, but is so busy that he cannot attend to the matter now, "call again." In a few days the agent "calls again" and then is told when to call again. This plan works equally well with an "ad" solicitor and a bill-collector.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." The desolating financial panic which has swept over the country has furnished our business men with a magnificent lot of unanswerable excuses for economizing. If their wives ask for a new hat, "Times are dull and they can't afford it." If a reputable man asks them to build up their patronage by well-placed advertising, they reply; "No business—can't afford it." They forget the great business axiom of the nineteenth century, "The extensive advertiser makes the money." One of these calamity howlers met our agent as he entered the office of a large shoe establishment. The mournful face that he assumed as he drawled out his pitiful story, would have brought tears to the eyes of "Red" Blake. Our representative is not devoid of feeling. That face reminded him of the heart-rending scene of his father weeping over the empty purse of his deceased mother-in-law; so the tender hearted fellow left the pathetic shop keeper, with spirits depressed and aching heart.

One other excuse was an insurmountable barrier to our oft insulted and much rejected agent. Our solicitor enters an ostentatious emporium of literature. The amiable red-whiskered proprietor advances all the pleas

that have been related and then adds another. He would be delighted to accommodate us in spite of the fact that he hasn't made a cent in a year, but the funds laid aside for advertising purposes have all been expended and he will be obliged to decline this offer. We found out that "the funds" spoken of so pompously, amounted to just \$3.65.

But at the same time that this tireless agent was making calls he was also writing letters. Out of some five hundred letters sent out he perhaps got fifty answers. Some of these replies were very amusing. Of course many firms wrote early to secure space, while others were not so prompt nor so eager. A letter from one of the latter class is reproduced below and will suffice to amplify the last excuse mentioned as wielded with such skill and effect by these business men. The letter is from a Jersey firm :



"The above is the advertising manager of the D—— Company. He is not as cross as he looks, but, whether wisely or not, he has spent all the advertising funds allowed him, and is in deep sorrow that his penniless condition will not enable him to accept a million or two of the gilt-edged offers daily presented. He has made all the excuses, quibbles, and promises his conscience will permit or his ingenuity can invent.

Absque argento omnia vana.

Which is freely translated in Jersey to mean, "All is vanity when pockets are inside out."

We will not lead you farther over this horrible path-way of chagrin and suffering. To all who have not had this dire experience, our agent would say: "If you ever contemplate soliciting 'ads,' think twice, and don't do it. There is only one other man who can sink so low and yet keep his feet within the pale of respectability. That man is a book agent."



Polly Minter.

IN Autumn twisted beech-nut boughs,
In Winter-time the holly,
In Spring-time pink hepaticas;
It's all the same to Polly.

She'll never say, "You cunning man,
The beech-nut bough you've bended,"
But guerdon give you laughingly
And so your trouble's ended.

Or if beneath a holly branch
From you she has retreated,
She'll never run away and say:
"You naughty man, you've cheated."

Although the tint is red or blue,
Or even something duller,
Just claim 'tis pinkest kind of pink
And she won't stick on color.

O! she's a jolly, jolly girl,
In Autumn, Spring or Winter;
She's won the heart of every one,
My pretty Polly Minter.

B. M. B.

The Threat of the Woman's Suffragist.

SHE'D show 'em some fine day
Woman's work wa'n't no child's play—
So she would;
That it wa'n't no fun to scrub,
An' clean, an' polish up, an' rub,
An' look after "siss" and "bub"—
Yes! she should.

Woman's work would make men crazy—
Men were good-fur-nothin'-lazy,
So she said,
And she'd like to see 'em make
Ginger cookies, pie, er cake,
Er even try to bake
A loaf of bread.

They'd warm taters in a griddle;
They can't hardly thread a needle;
They can't sew
A button on a coat or vest,
To give their wife a "minute's" rest;
An' house-cleanin' time "they guessed
They'd better go."

'F she had a man to hum,
He'd help do the work that eum,
Or he'd be wretchet.
She'd show him how to work,
An' 'f he tried to shirk,
Baldheaded would she jerk—
Oh! how he'd ketch it!

The cure for all this trouble
Is to make the suffrage double,
Female sisters!
Women know ez much ez men;
Six of them is good ez ten
Of that most conceited "clen,"
Known as "Misters."

How all will be changed,
When the details is arranged,
An' *women* vote.
Women's rights 'll hev full sway;
Men'll hev to clear the way;
It's goin to come some day—
"Tanin't remote.

Hasten then the glorious time,
When women folks in every clime
Shall hev their *right*.
Then men! if ye don't move ye,
Bein' just a notch above ye,
We'll perceed straightway to shove ye
Out of sight.

"D. R."

A Dream.



WONDERFUL was that transformation! I must tell you, dear reader, an incident of my life. For forty years I had been a janitor in the old college buildings at Hamilton. It was in the year 2000, and during all that time darkness had reigned over the old hillside. The very joys of life were always dead here. I never knew the cause, but one night I had a wonderful dream, and the inspiration of that evening changed me from a menial day laborer to a station, at least one round more exalted—a minister.

This was my dream: It was spring. The birds were singing in the tree tops. The gentle zephyrs were waving the smallest branches of the maples. The sun was pouring down with unusual zeal. The Oriskany hastened over the sloping bed through the distant valley, and all nature was at its sublimest. Upon the old world-renowned hilltop I seemed to be employed about my usual occupation of cleaning the electric lamps and managing the electric car station, when in my rounds I noticed the form of a human being lying prostrate beneath the chapel spire. I stirred the figure and when the face was turned toward me I saw a wonderful sight. It was hairy and a long black moustache enveloped the mouth. A wonderful collar, like unto one my grandmother used to show me in pictures, encircled his neck. It had no open front but was fastened in the back. A loosely tied black ribbon nearly covered the collar. His clothes were queer things too. The back had tail-like endings and really the man had on trousers similar to those worn by the women of to-day.

I asked the stranger his name and with short, quick accents he told me that he was known as "Bill;" that once he had been a professor in the college beneath whose chapel spire he now had sought rest and shelter. He told me a wonderful story and I will relate it as he told it to me. "I was a professor in Hamilton College, sir, in the year 1895 and had been for many years. I had formerly graduated from that institution and from Auburn Theological Seminary. I had intended to preach for a living and try to save souls. But Fate led me back to my Alma Mater. I tried preaching, but when I stood before my parishoners my knees trembled. I felt deathly faint. I turned pale and could not stand the strain of the assembled gaze before me. I felt that my calling was not the ministry. I had made a great mistake. I made up my mind to teach. Hamilton opened her doors to me, for I had a wonderful mind and could grasp the deepest problems of logic and political

economy with an agility never before known. The last year I remember in college was 1895. I had a Senior division in Hebrew and under my supervision they made rapid strides. But I must not forget to tell you that the men were very dull and, if any other than I had attempted to teach them that most difficult language the result would certainly have been more pitiful than it was. In the first examination, in Hebrew, I undertook a novel method. I knew the men had done very poorly, yes, much worse than I ever did when I was in college. I told them beforehand that the 'exam.' would be oral and so they must prepare for that; but when the time came I made them write it and with the aid of a little German with which one of the men was acquainted I saw *him* 'safely through.' The other men kicked but I flunked them just the same.

"Then I had classes in Bible, in Logic and in Political Economy. My faith in religion was fast becoming shattered. My Bible recitations I could make nothing out of but discussions in Logic. The same class, that famous old class of '96, which was always at the front in everything pertaining to college life, were not backward in logical discussions. Oh! how well I remember that man Hewitt; I liked him because he always opposed my ideas and yet I could see that he saw in me the consummation of everything great; he said cute things in class and that took up time and made my work easier and amused the class. In Political Economy, Babbist I especially admired, because he always saw everything great and worthy in my ideas, as to be sure there was.

"But where have I been since 1895? Well I was in Logic one day. We had been discussing the advisability of reading the Bible in public schools, when I was suddenly transported from this world to a place where mind and matter are distinct. Darkness rules there. It is a terrible place. I can not tell where it is. Nobody knows. But through the workings of my own mind I have been allowed to revisit my old home. I am weak. The sun here overcomes me. I know I must return."

Here my strange friend ceased. He gasped once or twice. I was speechless as I saw him wafted above the earth by unseen forces and suddenly disappear above the clouds. But they were black ones now. The thunder roared. Sharp lightning flashed across the sky. The atmosphere was smoky and darkness suddenly enveloped the land. Ah! then I knew what it was to have one who could bring sunshine and gladness to mankind. Here I had been face to face with the source of all knowledge, and the professor I realized was the light of the world—in Logic and sociology; in Religion and Economy, in all things mental and physical. The old hillside was again ruled by skepticism and mystery. Oh! How I wished that he could have stayed. How much clearer everything appeared then. But now he had gone to lands unknown, and I——awoke.

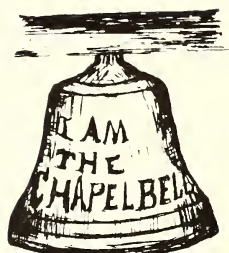
Class of 1995.

Truly yours,
REV. FATHER BLAKE.

THE CHAPEL BELL

" OF
OF
H

By
JRD
90



I SWING

IN THE GRAY, OLD CHAPEL TOWER,
YEAR AFTER YEAR MY PATIENT RING
HAS TOLD THE PASSING HOUR.
I RING IN THE BELFRY'S dusky height
AND ADMIT ONE AND NONE
MY FRIENDS ARE THE CLOUDS AND THE STARS OF NIGHT
IN THE CLANG OF MY OWN DEEP TONE

ON shadowy wings THE SUMMER BREEZE
GLIDES SOFTLY, LIGHTLY BY,
I HEAR ITS VOICE IN THE LEAFY TREES.
I WHISPER AND COO ON AND SIGH
I HEAR THE MURMUR OF THE FALLING RAIN
LIKE AN ARMY SWEEPING PAST
AND MY TONGUE COMES AND RETURNS AGAIN
ON THE TINGING OF THE BLAST.

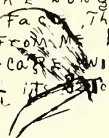
THE CAMPUS SHADY WALKS ALONG
RESPONSIVE TO MY CALL.

THE NOISY CROWDS OF STUDENT THROG
FROM CLASS ROOM, DEN AND HALL.

I MEET THE SUN WITH MY CHEERY CHIME
IN THE STARS OF THE WINTERY DAWN.

I RING THE CURFEW BELL AT THE CLOSE TIME
I TOLL FOR THE DAY THAT'S GONE.

THE BOYS, THRO THE YEARS THAT ARE PAST AND GONE
 HAVE COME AND GONE AWAY,
 I'VE DONE MY TASK FOR EVERY ONE,
 THRO ALL THE LONG ARRAY,
 AND IFTEN, FACE THAT YEARS AGO,
 WENT AWAY FROM ME BRIGHT AND FAIR,
 RETURNS, BUT CASE WITH ITS PEN OF WOE,
 HAS WRITTEN IT STORY THERE.

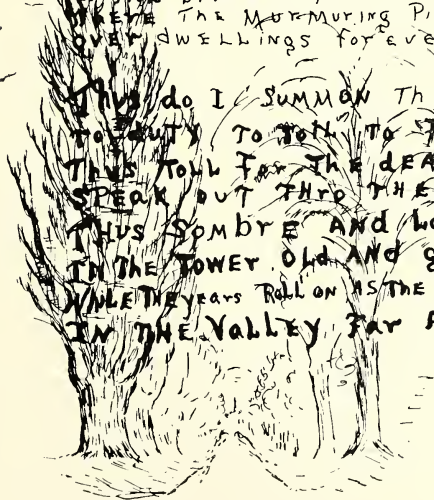


SOME COME BACK WITH GREATNESS THAT RICHES BUY,
 SOME CROWNED WITH THE WREATH OF FAME,
 SOME WHOSE ONLY WEALTH IS A KINDLY EYE
 AND THE PRIDE OF AN HONEST NAME,
 AND OTHERS THERE ARE THAT HAVE GONE FOR
 THAT HAVE CHOSEN TO THE MYSTIC SHORE
 AND MANY I KNOW IN ANOTHER DAY
 I SEE IN THEIR SONGS, ONCE MORE,



I'VE TOLLED IN SLOW SUCCESSION
 THE YEARS OF A LIFE TIME OER,
 WHILE A SOLEMN, SAD, PROCESSION
 WENT OUT FROM THE CHAPEL DOOR,
 TO THE PLACE WHERE THE SILENT ARE LYING
 IN THE BREST OF THE ANCIENT HILL,
 WHERE THE MURMURING PINES ARE SIGHING,
 OVER DWELLINGS FOR EVER STILL.

THUS DO I SUMMON THE OLD AND YOUNG,
 TO DUTY, TO TOLL, TO PRAYER,
 THIS TOLL FOR THE DEAD, AND WITH IRON TONGUE,
 SPEAK OUT THRO THE QUIET AIR,
 THUS SOMBER AND LONELY I DREAM MY DREAMS
 IN THE TOWER OLD AND GRAY,
 WHILE THE YEARS ROLL ON AS THE RIVER THAT GLEAMS
 IN THE VALLEY FAR AWAY,





The Maid of the Bonnet.

O! the maid of the bonnet :
With flowers all over,
And ribbons upon it.
A theme for a sonnet,
The maid of the bonnet.
No wonder I love her—
The maid of the bonnet
With flowers all over.



"The Most Beautiful Moment."

(From the German of Körner.)

Beautiful! when two stars
Together in the heavens shine.
Beautiful! when two roses
Their opening buds entwine.

Yet more beautiful far—
Most beautiful, in truth, to see
Two souls bound fast together
In a holy unity.

"D. R."

An Hour with Schnitz.



THE scene is the Modern Language room. The event about to be enacted is a French recitation. From the wall Lessing and Schiller cast frowns of disapproval at the Gaelic pollution of their Teutonic sanctorum. The door opens and the victims of the approaching contest enter. "Chick" waddles in with a pipe and a smile adorning his face. "Bill" swaggers after with his imitation of a dignified gait, and his usual artificial air of disregard for every thing and every one except "Bill." If you are not a Darwinian, you immediately become one when the next man enters. An overgrown boy follows the missing link. This is "Kid." Last of all comes the mogul of this little realm. He is of medium height and rather stout. His eyes are Spanish; his moustache Japanese; his gait French.

After he has seated himself, taken out his watch and placed it on his table, he begins:

"Dat's preddy easy French to-day. We won't read all of it. Has any one found any drouble from de sixdy-fifth to de nindy-second pages?"

There seems to have been no difficulties met with, as no reply comes from the class.

"Vell, then, Mr. L——, dranslate once dat passage beginning at de dop of de sevendy-first page. '*La poesie*' and so forth."

"Beg your pardon, Professor, I don't see where you mean."

"Vhy, don't you see—Oh! it's de eighdy-first."

Mr. L—— translates well until he says: "He came from reading—"

"Dere, dere, Mr. L——, how many dimes have I doid you about dat '*venir de*.' You just dry dat in de examination, and I pluck you. See! Just keep still now. We don't want any more of you. Mr. W—— dranslate a liddle on de nindy-first page."

Mr. W—— translates without interruption. Then Schnitz adjusts his spectacles, scans the page of the text closely, and smiles with grim delight when the object of his search appears. He has found a word whose root is planted under Pluto's throne. "*Facilis descensus averni*" is true for some people, and the indefatigable etymological Dutchman has found the origin of that word. What a malignant leer of satisfaction takes possession of his face as he quietly asks:

"Mr. W——, can you give the etymology of '*gouter*'?"

"I don't believe I know that, Professor. I cut seminary yesterday."

"Vell, Mr. W——, de glass goes right on, even ven de big bugs are not here. The derivation of that word is very peguliar. De Chinese had a word '*gutajah*,' meaning 'to limp.' It is evident dat de Chinese had some associations with de North American Indians, becauz de Frenchmen in America got a word from de Indians which must have come from de Chinese word. This Indian word was '*guterax*,' which meant indigestion. De connection can easily be seen. Eating green abbles causes indigestion, and dereby limping. De acts of eating and tasting are similar. So you can see how dis word came to have its present meaning."

"Does de glass find any diffulty from de nindy-second to de one hundred and fifteenth page?"

Mr. R—— asks: "Professor, will you explain that expression in the fourteenth line on page one hundred and ten?"

Schnitz smiles. "Oh, dat's real Victor Hugo. He never pudts things as any other man would. Dere's a good parody on Hugo. 'De dog is bitten by de flea. De dog can not reach de flea. Agony!'" The class laughs. Schnitz grins, and W-rn-r yells to raise a 9.9 recitation to 10.

"De nexdt dime you may skip from de one hundred and sixteenth page to de hundred and thirtieth page. Commence with de hundred and thirtieth page and dake to de two hundred and nindy-fifth page for de next dime." Looks at his watch and continues: "We've got a few minutes left. I digtate a few notes. Lennue see. Where did ve leave ofdt? Oh, yes."

The scene which follows would make the most pessimistic believe in the final union of all races and tongues. Here is a German with Japanese whiskers and Spanish optics in a French recitation lecturing on Portuguese literature in an American college. The uninitiated would never dream of the terrors lurking behind that innocent and unassuming remark: "I digtate a few notes." The three thousand concealed English at Waterloo were not more terrible to the Old Guard than are these "few notes" to a French class. As Schnitz is utterly unmindful of the limitations of time, when he assigns lessons, so he fails to consider that the celerity of penmanship is limited. It takes him some time to find where the last dictation ended; but when once that place is found, he starts off and continues to move in a manner and at a rate that beggars description. Tumbling, rolling, hurtling, pushing, the sounds of that monotonous mumble seek admission at the ear. French, German, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Roumanian, Dacian names mingle in bewildering confusion. Schnitz's disregard for unity is charming. As in a range of mountains, here and there towering peaks rise above their fellows and stand out clear and prominent above their monotonous surroundings, so in this desert of words, here and there remarks, inapt and misplaced it may be, but bold and striking, rise above environment. In the midst of a discussion of the Italian epic, it is stated that Columbus discovered America. While the beauties of Spanish tragedy are being praised, the class is reminded that "we got Alsace-Lorraine back again, dough." While this versatile medley of races is thus pouring forth his comprehensive remarks, the miserable victims bend over their note-books; pens break; ink flies; pencils snap; fingers are cramped; frantic efforts to turn pages without losing a word are seen; but that never-changing growl sounds on. Suddenly the torture is, for an instant, relieved. From the midst of a small bunch of humanity there comes:

"What's that name?"

A scowl and a snarl from the reader.

"Vat name?"

"That king."

"Alphonso VI?"

"No. I have that."

"Vat you dink, Mr. E——, dat I can rebeat dree or four dimes for you? Vat would you do if you were in a Cherman university. You'd have to scrachdt dere. No asking 'Vat is dat name' dere."

Our labor is about to recommence, when on our ears there falls a sound sweeter even than the noon-day whistle to the mason's clerk, the chapel bell. A cloud of disappointment and a frown of displeasure fight for the mastery on that swarthy countenance. The lecture ends with:

"Oh, dear! How dime does fly. We don't have half enough dime. I suppose dat you'll have to go."

And they go.

With Sae.

(Selected from the Hamilton Review.)

A GENTLE maid and her lover strayed,¹
While the west wind's wanton wooing,²
Of moor and fen and tangled³ glen,⁴
Made it seem the time for *sueing*.⁵

The youth waxed bold, his tale soon told,⁶
Then began his boldness rueing—
But the maiden's sigh and tell-tale eye⁷
Gave answer "Yes" to his *sueing*. D.⁸

1. Note the consummate skill with which the author introduces the *Dramatis Personae* of the poem in the first line.
2. Well worded alliteration constitutes the art of poetry. How delightfully suggestive is the conduct of the west wind; what a delicate charm of delicious sweetness this line throws over the poem.
3. The full force of the adjective should be observed. It inspires the reader's curiosity. Did they pass through the tangled glen? What was it about the glen that was tangled?
4. The poet is quite Wordsworthian in the natural scenery of this line. The happy couple, carried away by the charm of a summer's evening, must have wandered considerably.
5. Mark the versatility of the author. This is a pun.
6. The reader must congratulate the youth in his ability to tell the tale soon. Many of us have experienced a feeling of hesitancy under the same circumstances.
7. The poet leaves to the imagination the ecstasies of the fortunate young man. This is one of the greatest charms of poetry: the vista of possibilities that each word and phrase opens to the reader. Here is the whole history of the maiden's life of love and doubts and fears condensed into one glowing line.
8. We do not know who the poet is who veils his personality under the *nom de plume* of "D.," but we congratulate him upon his pen sketch of student life; and we venture to predict an eventful future for him in the literary world.

Hunt the Slipper.

WE were sitting 'neath the roses,
She and I.
Cupid in the background poses
Quite near by;—
Artful, cunning, crafty, Cupid,
Wideawake, and nothing stupid
Roguish, sly.

We were playing hunt the slipper,
She and I.
Cupid listens, laughs, grows chipper;
Winks his eye.
Thinks he knows where she can find it;
Smiles when I'm before—behind it;
Let's us try.

“Bye and bye when you're grown older—
Old as I,”
Said the young wretch, growing bolder,
“Bye and bye”—
And he gave a little shiver—
“He's got it hidden in his quiver,”
So said I.

And the dainty silver buckle
Now I spy.
With a low, triumphant chuckle
Then I cry,
“Oh you boastful, saucy fairy!
Tho' you think so, you're not wary,
Don't deny,

That it's underneath that arrow.”
“I won't lie,”
Said impish Cupid, “but beware, oh!
Don't come nigh!
For I'll shoot you if you steal it,
Shoot you hard, so that you'll feel it,
And you'll die.”—

But I heeded not his warning
Said “O fie”!
Stole it from him 'ere the morning
Sun was high.
But my enemy he watched me,
With an arrow's point he scratched me.
Oh the spy!

Was I wounded? Can't express it.
Did I die?
And the sequel? You can guess it,
If you try.
“Cupid lad, of course, was furious”—
Really, now you're very curious
So “Bye bye.”

“D. R.,” '94.

An Hour with "B. G."



RECITATION in rhetoric is curiously and remarkably conducted. First the occupant of the instructor's chair is a peculiar production of creative genius. The chair in which he sits seems to be of usual size, and the table before him is not lower than the ordinary recitation-room table; yet the uncomfortable-appearing director of this classroom seems to experience great difficulty in disposing of his pedal extremities under that table. By compulsion rather than by choice, he solves the difficulty by twisting one several times around the other, and then pushing both out into the shins of the unfortunate fellow sitting before him.

The general attitude of the class is equally worthy of study. An appearance of weariness seems to pervade the room. One man sleeps serenely against the wall; another draws pictures and divers monograms on that same wall; while still another consults his watch at frequent intervals, and at each look his face assumes an expression more and more intense. Time evidently rests heavily in his pocket as well as on his hands. He begins to doubt the veracity of his watch; for the first fifteen minutes seems fully an hour. A select few on the back seats are more interested, judging from appearances, for every man has an open book in his lap. Their studious spirit is somewhat hampered by occasional suspicious glances from the perceptor in their direction. Wherever those glances come, the eyes of the back-seaters are always gazing on the ceiling or the black-board with great indifference of appearance. This contest might be bulletined among the sporting events as "Cribbers vs. Prof.," or "Honor vs. Honors."

From certain wandering remarks, a visitor would finally conclude that the subject of the day is amplification. There is one admirable feature about the teacher, he follows the rules of his text-book. He practices what he preaches. When a student does not quote the book verbatim, the angular professor, with fragmentary ("Hops,," by permission) sentences and right-angled gestures expatiates *ad infinitum* on the particular phrase which the text employs upon the subject in question. Speaking of gestures, there is one in particular that deserves especial attention. As the words, "We need amplification in argument," come in deep reverberating tones from the lips over-shaded by that stately military moustache, a long arm is launched out toward that small but select audience, and on the end of that arm is a finger equal in length to the arm. From the shoulder to the end of the finger the monotony of configuration is relieved by curves of charming grace. There

is only one object that can rival that arm and finger for beauty of contour. That object is a broken stick.

Mr. A—— is called upon to point out the defect in a paragraph given in the text. The sight of a drowning man making that time-memorable clutch for the delusive straw is not more touching than Mr. A—— giving a critical discourse on the mistakes in this paragraph from Macaulay, which now for the first time torments his eye. What is lacking in critical ability is amply made up by ingenuity. The criticisms passed on that masterpiece of English are awful. Could that great writer have heard these comments upon his efforts, he would have died from grief and shame. But these learned comments seem to be entirely unappreciated by “B. G.” when the veracity of the facts is attacked. “B. G.” does not know about the historical aspects of the case. He is not there to teach history. When Mr. A—— attempts to criticise the paragraph rhetorically, he seems to be out of his element at first; but suddenly there flashes through his mind a recitation in Freshman rhetoric that astonished the class and dumbfounded the professor by its brilliancy. The transformation of Mr. A—— is marvelous; that cloud of doubt and uncertainty leaves his face; he throws back his head proudly; casts a look of triumphant defiance at his tormentor; and says, with an air of the firmest conviction: “That paragraph is faulty because it lacks unity, coherence and mass.” Oh! ye departed shades of Delos, thanks to your timely inspiration, a disgraceful “flunk” is changed into a glorious “blood.”

The next man called starts off with some degree of precision and accuracy. He is a back-seater. Suddenly “B. G.” catches hold of an expression that to him is very strange. “Mr. B——,” he says, “how do you pronounce that foreign phrase in the middle of the second paragraph on the seventy-second page?” The alien is “a comte.” Mr. B—— pronounces correctly; and “B. G.” remarks in a tone of surprise: “Why, Mr. B——, I thought you pronounced final “e” in German?” “So you do, in *German*,” and the subject is dropped.

Time and the recitation move on. Several more unfortunates prove their ignorance in endeavoring to show their wisdom. A quotation excites some discussion as to its origin. It is finally suggested that it is taken from “*Tristram Shandy*,” and “B. G.” thinks that Stearns wrote that book; but he is not sure of it either. “However, it doesn’t matter. I am not here to teach English literature. We will confine ourselves to the subject before us.”

The class is at length dismissed. As they come out “B. G.” begs a cigarette from R——, and shambles down the walk toward the chapel. He looks worried. No wonder. The next hour promises to be one of agony for him. He is going to drill a K. P. man. “B. G.,” our sympathy is yours! We hear these embryo Demosthenes but once, when culling and pruning has brought them to perfection. You are the unfortunate to whom is allotted the unpleasant task of creating orators out of wheezy voices and stupid awkwardness.

The Sophomore.

UNDER a shady poplar tree
The lazy student lies ;
The Soph, a bragging boy is he,
With sleepy, watery eyes;
And his monstrous jaws are opened wide to gulp down every prize.

His book is shut, his mind is free,
He brushes off the flies;
His length is stretched neath the poplar tree;
He dreams of college cries,
And thinks he hears the Fresh come forth to take him by surprise.

Presumptuous Soph, his brains are small,
A truly wondrous man !
A useless stick at playing ball,
He cribs when'er he can,
And shuns the whole world every day, for he owes most every man.

On Sunday morn he goes to church,
His duty now is done:
In slumber wrapt, in corner perched,
Of the sermon he hears none,
But dreams till the organ's pealing tones sound forth the waking gun.

Sleeping, dreaming, playing,
Through his college course he goes ;
Each morning he returns to "flunking,"
Each even he doffs his clothes,—
Nothing attempted, nothing done, he still seeks more repose.

An Experience Meeting.

Scene, Y. M. C. A. Time, June, 1895. All the "Willie-boys" of '97 assembled. Experience meeting. Opened by singing No. 165:

"Simply t-Rusting every day."

Chairman:—There will now be an opportunity for each to relate his experiences while in college, and to compare notes on our mistakes and failures. "Benny," as you have not been as *long* in college as the rest, and have the reputation of being the only man in the class who dares row, you may speak.

B. J.—"Well (he, he), I'd like to ask why none of you boned into our first row with '98. They beat the life out of me, but I couldn't row for the whole class; you all seem to be afraid of '98. That first row frightened you so thoroughly that you have kept out of any trouble with them ever since. Now, isn't this a nice record for our class, only one row that could be called so, no snow-ball row, no chapel rushes, no flour and salt row. I think our name will go down to posterity as a very peaceful class. Of course we couldn't expect '98 to start all the rows, and if there were no rows we are the real ones to blame.

Glass:—I thought it beneath me to row with '98, but to tell the truth, whenever we did have a row I was generally beneath one of their men; but when they posted a challenge on the bulletin board, I tore it down. I guess I'll read it, as some of you may not have heard it:

"A Rusty lot of Rusties,
These Hamilton Sophomores,
They've been so long in College
They're rusted o'er and o'er.

"A Puny gang of cowards,
They don't dare have a Row,
But if they'll only start it
'98 will show them how."

Babcock (lippus-blear-eyed):—I tried to stop the disturbances, because mamma doesn't like to have me fight with those rough fellows. In the row we had after we had stolen their canes, one of their men knocked me down, and I said: "See here, I don't want to row, and neither do you, so let's stop." He let me up, but I don't see now why he laughed. I think the best way to show our class spirit is not to row, but to do just as we did when we sneaked in the back door of the Psi U. house, while all the '98 men were away, and stole their canes.

Johnson (Tow-head):—Do yew fellers wont'er know what I think 'bout that cane business? I think it was a durty, low-lived trick, and I never felt more like kickin' somebody than I did when I heard those canes were stolen. (Amen from Ames.)

Bogue (with a voice like a rusty hinge):—Do any of you know what became of that flag we put up on the flag-pole? We were taxed 18c. apiece

for it, and if any of you haven't it I want my money back to buy a new hair curler.

MacGregor:—'98 had more men than we did, and we couldn't row them; but I did awfully want to beat them at base ball, but I guess we'll have to wait until we have children to beat.

Ehman:—Brethren, let us have good heart. We can say this much for '97, that more of her men belong to the Y. M. C. A. than any other class, and a good many sing in the choir. I don't like that awful song the '98 men sing about us, although we always let them sing it, because we can't help ourselves, I suppose. They sing it like this:

Have you seen them, have you met them?
If so you'll ne'er forget them,
These frightened little Sophomores;
With their Rusty eyes of Brown,
There are Williams and MacGregor,
C. A. Johnson, Burke and Kessler,
The biggest pack of cowards
We have ever seen in town.
But when the Freshmen
Meet them on the Campus
And fight as they have
Never fought before,
'98 will surely win,
She can do it once again,
For she's been there
Several times before.

Congdon:—I have looked up the derivation of our class motto, and think it ought to be changed to *ρῶστὰς ῥῶσται*, which means "treated badly;" our English cognate is "Rusty cuss."

Chairman:—My dear fellow-classmen: We have this to be thankful for, that we are all well, and have happily survived the disasters of the year in which '98 came on the scene.

Let us close with the class hymn—

"Rust as I am, without one flea."

Class dismissed.

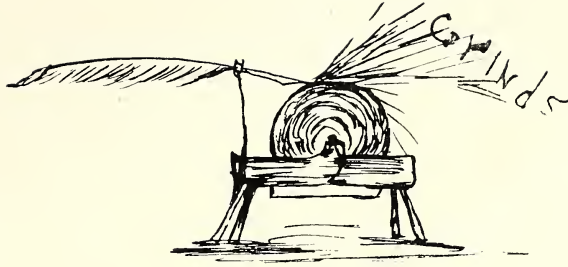




First TERM ye FRESHMAN THINKS IT
 THE height of earthly bliss
 To WRITE LONG AND LOVING LETTERS
 To a LITTLE GIRL LIKE THIS
 BUT by SECOND TERM his LITTLE MIND
 To GREATER THINGS doth ROVE
 For he's LEARNED TO SMOKE and WANTS TO BE



A "SPORT. by JORE"



An Episode.

THE night was cold and howling with wind and cutting rain,
As I went across the campus to my studying domain ;
My thoughts were dull and gloomy and my mind was far away,
I had lost at poker the night before and had yet my bills to pay.

BUT hark ! what is that fearful sound that pierces through the night ?
It sounds like a panther fierce and wild upon a luckless wight.
I feel my blood with horror freeze, I fall down in the way ;
A fool I found myself to be,—'twas Miller's donkey bray.

RECORD OF Hamilton College Sick List.

(BY PERMISSION OF THE EXCUSE COMMITTEE.)

<i>Name.</i>	<i>Malady.</i>	<i>Antidote.</i>
BURGESS,	Hydrophobia,	Trip to Waterville.
WRIGHT,	Inflammatory Rheumatism, . .	Bohning.
GREENWOOD, . . .	Weak eyes,	Glass ones.
FRANCE,	"That tired feeling,"	Hood's sarsaparilla.
OWEN,	Insomnia,	A geology trip.
SEYMOUR,	Appendicitis,	Less pie.
BACON,	Ennui,	Squires' lectures.
COOKINHAM,	"Any old thing,"	Walk with Houghtonites.
WARD,	Obesity,	Exams.
WOOD,	Love lorn,	Engagements.
ANDERSON,	Yellow fever,	Hopeless.
BEARDSLEY,	Stomach disorder,	"Soft drinks."
P. ROSE,	Strained voice,	Choir practice.
F. ROSE,	Taking care Percy,	Dodging the faculty.
DEFRANK,	Manual labor,	A swift shoot.
ROBBINS,	Essay fever,	No excuse.
STEVENS,	Chronic indisposition,	Holiday.
E. R. WRIGHT, . . .	Cocoothes loquendi,	Salt.
CUNNINGHAM, . . .	Homesick,	Ticket O. & W.



Mrs. F. P. Warfield

Boonville

N.Y.

Near Hawkinsville.

Congratulations Seem to be in Order.

Justice King is now deposed ;
How 'twas done he does not know,
College men claim not the honor ;
But they're glad to see him go.

As a citizen of Clinton
He will pull our legs no more :
Honesty at last has triumphed ;
And his office days are o'er.

He'll no longer pen those letters
He so often used to write :
" Please come down with ten cold dollars
Prompt at eight o'clock to-night."

Kindest friend, we're very sorry
That your revenue is gone ;
But our sorrow's of the kind
That we celebrate in song.

R. S. P. V.

Reading Room Regulations.

- (1.) This reading room shall be kept open every day in the year, and shall be the general resort for conversation parties and Freshmen.
- (2.) Please to observe that there will be no fire in the furnace, except on warm summer evenings.
- (3.) All persons entering this room are requested to talk their loudest and to play the piano if they know how, or if they think they do. A brass band will be furnished next year if the taxes are paid.
- (4.) Please do not leave the room without some slight souvenir, such as "Life," "Harper's," or "Century." If word be left with the custodian he will be happy to leave magazines at the rooms of those who are too lazy to "swipe" them themselves. When you steal clip-pings you are requested to throw the rest of the paper in the fire.
- (5.) After reading the papers leave them on the floor, unless that is already occupied; if so, hang them on the chandelier.
- (6.) The lights are lighted from twelve to one on Monday nights. The custodian will see that the chimneys are cleaned once a year, and that the lamps leak regularly and profusely.
- (7.) Any one having any complaints to make will please go to—thunder.

BY ORDER OF THE Y. M. C. A.,

viz., the men who appropriate the reading room at all hours of the day, and the papers when they leave.

PICTURE OF THE FRESHMAN PRIZE SPEAKERS.

TAKEN BY BRAINARD,--COLLEGE HILL.

Quotations.

- “OLD HAMILTON.” “Stern rugged nurse: Thy rigid lore
With patience many a year we’ve bore.”
- THE FACULTY. “I would some things were dead and hid,
Well dead, and buried deep as Hell;
And recollection dead as well,
And resurrection—God forbid.”
- “PRENY.” “To reign is worth ambition though in Hell.
Better to reign in Hell than serve in Heaven.”
- “OLD GREEK.” “That head of silver grey which all men know.”
- “SQUARE.” “In mathematics he was greater
Than Tycho Brahe, or Erra Pater,” etc.
- “HOPS:” “Speak, O man, less recent,
Fragmentary Fossil.”
- “SCHNITZIE:” “A stony adversary, an inhuman wretch,
Incapable of pity, void and empty
From any dram of mercy.”
- “BILL NYE:” “Law’s the wisdom of all ages,
And managed by the ablest sages.”
- “BUGS:” “He waddled in and waddled out,
And left the people all in doubt.”
- “CLINTY:” “Look, then, into thine heart, and write.”
- “HARRY SMITH:” “O years, gone down into the past,
What pleasant memories come to me.”
- “SQUIRES:” “In arguing, too, the parson owned his skill.
For e’en though vanquished, he could argue still.”
- “PILLS:” “Constant as the northern star.”
- “B. G.:” “Awkward, embarrassed, stiff, without the skill
Of moving gracefully, or standing still,
One leg, as if suspicious of his brother,
Desirous seems to run away from t’other.”
- DODGE: “I pity bashful men, who feel the pain
Of fancied scorn, and undeserv’d disdain,
And bear the marks upon a blushing face
Of needless shame, and self-impos’d disgrace.”
- COUPER: “A needy, hollow-eyed, sharp-looking wretch.”

'95.

- SENIORS : "Where boasting ends, there dignity begins."
- AIKEN : "Men should be what they seem."
- BUELL : "Tarry at Jericho until your beard be grown."
- BURGESS : "And, when a lady's in the case,
You know, all other things give place."
- CLARK : "I am not up to small deceit or any sinful games."
- DE LA FLEUR : "His tawny beard was the equal grace
Both of his wisdom and face."
- DUDLEY : "I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth."
- FERRY : "He trudged along unknowing what he sought ;
And whistled as he went for want of thought."
- FRANCE : "What harm if men who burn the midnight oil,
Seek once a week their spirits to assail."
- GREENWOOD : "What's a fine person, or a beauteous face,
Unless deportment gives them decent grace?"
- LOOMIS : "His voice no touch of harmony admits,
Irregularly deep, and shrill by fits."
- MAC CONNELL : "If music be the food of love, play on."
- "FREAK No. 2 : "Stretched forth his little arms and smiled."
- OWEN : "Sleep on, thou pretty, pretty Lamb."
- SULLIVAN : "As for his appearance, it beggars all description."
- THORP : "Up from the meadows rich with corn."
- WRIGHT : "Now half appeared the tawny lion."

'96.

- JUNIORS: "Noble by birth, yet nobler by deeds."
- BAPTIST: "By outward show let's not be cheated;
An ass should like an ass be treated."
- COMMERFORD: "The heavens rain odors on you!"
- COOKINHAM: "His nature is too noble for the world."
- KNOWLTON: "But if a man be shy—a man—
Why, then the worse for him."
- LAIRD: "Every Saturday night in May."
- RICE: "Universal plodding prisons up
The nimble spirits in the arteries."

ROBBINS: "What croaker is this same, that deafs our ears
With this abundance of superfluous breath?"

SCOVEL: "The empty vessel makes the greatest sound."

TOWNER: "And I a waif of stormy seas,
A child among such men as these!"

VAN WIE: "How Van wants grace, who never wanted wit."

WARNER: "Why that worn and anxious face?
He grinds and grinds to keep his place."

WARD: "Why, what's the rush? you'll reach there soon enough."

WARFIELD: "Although he is a little lad
He chins and chins to beat the bad."

WOOD: "A poet; a poet forsooth! fool, hungry fool."

'97.

SOPHOMORES: "Foul cankering rust the hidden treasure frets."

BABCOCK: "With open mouth, swallowing his tears anew."

BOGUE: "What dreadful noise of waters in my ears."

DAVY: "Drudgery and knowledge are of a kin,
And both descended from our parent sin."

FETTERLY: "Put him in clothes and he's a perfect miss."

GEORGE: "And when Rome falls—the world."

C. A. JOHNSON: "I read books good and bad."

McGREGOR: "I do but sing because I must."

SWEET: "Hey day, what a sweep of vanity comes this way."

TURNBULL: "You ornery
Duined old
Long legged Jim."

WILLIAMS: "Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works."

ROSES: "The tenor's voice is spoilt by affectation;
And for the bass, the beast can only bellow."

BURKE: "Did nothing in particular, and did it very well."

'98.

THE FRESHMAN: "He was as fresh as in the month of May."

DEFRANK: "Wisdom in sable-garb arrayed."

DEWEY: "A little curly-headed, good-for-nothing
And mischief-making monkey from his birth."

ELMORE: "He'll never come back any more."

HOLMES : “ Does that over nice
 And formal clothing, prove a scorn of vice.”

KIMBALL : “ There is a method in man’s wickedness.”

MINOR : “ Clap, freshy, clap thy hands.”

McINTIRE : “ Hurray ! Hurray !”

NOBLE : “ Thou dull important lump of pride.”

PIERCY : (The editors have failed to find a quotation applicable.)

REED : “ Behold the child, by nature’s kindly law,
 Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw.”

ROBBINS : “ Coward of heroic size.”

STEVENS : “ He was studious—of his ease.”

WADE : “ Heaven bless thee !
 Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on.”

WHITE : “ Linked sweetness long drawn out.”

CARVER : “ To get thine ends, lay bashfulness aside.”

KELSEY : “ God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man.”

WELLS : “ A life that leads melodious days.”

Miscellaneous.

EXAMS. : “ I say the woeful fatal day is come.”

COLLEGE CHURCH :

“ * prove their doctrine orthodox,
 By apostolic blows and knocks.”

BLAKE : “ ‘ He was a brick,’ let this be said.”

ROGERS, }
WELLS, }
WRIGHT, } “ One day I missed them on the accustomed hill.”

HOUGHTONITES: “ They flirt, they sing, they laugh, they tattle.”

VACATION: “ There’s a good time coming, boys,
 A good time coming.”

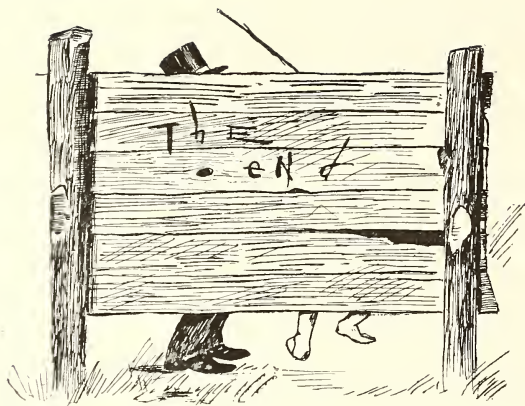
GESSELLSCHAFT: “ I likes my lager, ’tis very good peer.”

CLINTON “ 400 :” “ Society is now one polished horde,
 Formed of two mighty tribes, the Bores and Bored.”

KELSEY, }
WRIGHT, }
EARLE, } “ Gallia est omnis divisa in partes tres.”

JUNIOR PROM. COMMITTEE :

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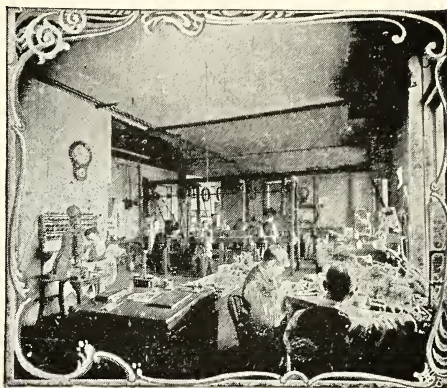
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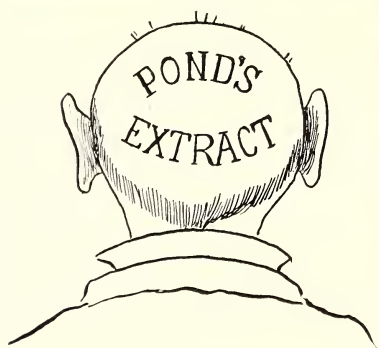
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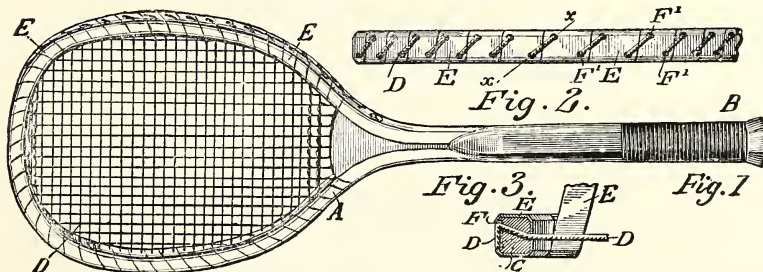
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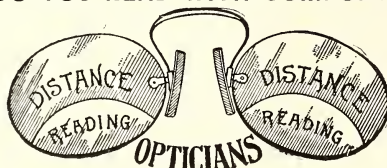
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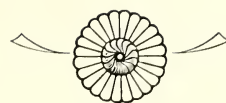
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Res Gestae.

- Sept. 19. "Once more beneath the poplars." Prexy's tally-ho ride. "Nit."
- Sept. 20. College opens. Fresh. and Sophs. try their muscle. "B. G." gives the Freshmen their names.
- Sept. 22. Base ball row. One Fresh. gets a free bath. "Doc" Frost smiles again. Earle starts in to run the College. Stevens gives Sophs. lessons in dancing and oratory. Protection declared off.
- Sept. 23. Sunday. Stryker's insomnia cure opens again.
- Sept. 24. Freshman goes to the Morrill mansion and asks for Mrs. "Bugs." Prex. consults an attorney and advises the Freshmen to carry bowie knives and pistols.
- Oct. 1. Warfield goes to sleep in Hop's Sunday school class (which meets on Monday). Note book swiped. Frantic effort to regain the same.
- Oct. 4. Freshman inquires for Prex.'s room in South College. "B. G." announces that shaking up in chapel must cease. Fresh. want another row; Sophs. have a previous engagement.
- Oct. 10. "B. G." tries to keep order in chapel.
- Oct. 11. Field Day. '97 wins.
- Oct. 14. "Hub." goes to church.
- Oct. 15. Bobby Kelsey's barbecue.
- Oct. 17. Smith cuts debate.
- Oct. 20-30. Dodge sick. Freshmen play town muckers foot ball.
- Oct. 24. "B. G." still trying. Charles Dudley Warner lectures.
- Oct. 27. Blue and Buff adopted.
- Oct. 28. Freshmen do the raid act Sunday evening.
- Oct. 30. Finn looks between the bars.
- Nov. 4. Seats disappear from chapel.
- Nov. 5. Prex. irate. Earle abdicates and Stryker resumes control. Bill Nye instructs the Juniors how to vote. Prohibition ticket not mentioned.
- Nov. 6. Election Day. "Chick" Ward disgraces Bill's lecture and votes the prohibition ticket. Bates votes for Belva.
- Nov. 7. Democrats look seedy. Hewitt and Pete Kelley seek consolation.
- Nov. 12. St. Clair McKelway.
- Nov. 13. St. Clair again. HAMILTONIAN Board organized.
- Nov. 14. "B. G." makes a *violent* effort.
- Nov. 20. Meeting of the Trustees.

(Continued on page XXVIII.)

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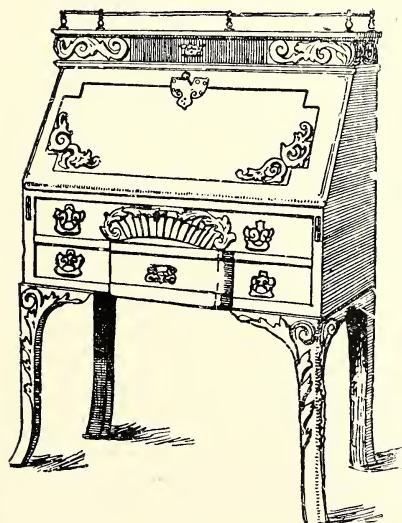
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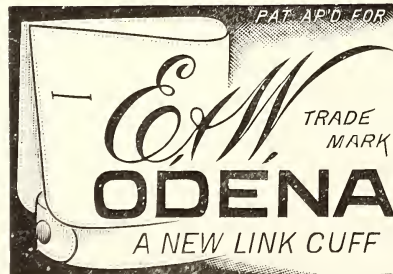
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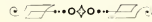
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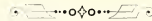
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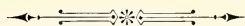
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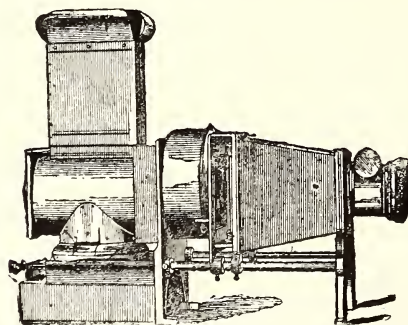
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Mills Block, - - Clinton, N. Y.

- Nov. 21. Chancellor Upson lectures.
- Nov. 22. Junior "Prom."—Committee look sad.
- Nov. 23. Large attendance at chapel. "Pete" collects forty-four bottles and one keg.  
Contents lacking.
- Nov. 29. Thanksgiving Day.
- Dec. 8. Glee and Banjo clubs give an entertainment in Clinton.
- Dec. 9. "Schnitz" back. "Square" preaches.
- Dec. 13. Math. Prize exam. "Square" in bliss—competitors not.
- Dec. 14. Exams.—yellow-bottles—Profanity.
- Dec. 15. Zelotus flunks "Old Greek."
- Dec. 19. Vacation—yellow bottles—Bliss.
- Jan. 1. 9 A. M. France "swears off." 9 P. M. France "swears on." "B. G."  
resolves to keep order in chapel.
- Jan. 3. Winter term opens. Posters.
- Jan. 4. Seniors hand in their Winter "Cribbs."
- Jan. 9. Mose Grey fights in South.
- Jan. 12. Colder than H——. Zelotus' facial expression congeals.
- Jan. 13. Sunday. "Square" preaches again.
- Jan. 18. The new banners displayed in chapel.
- Jan. 19. Zelotus thaws out and makes a terrible stab for Prize-speaking. "B. G."  
makes an *enormous* effort.
- Jan. 22. Prex. indisposed.
- Jan. 23. "Bill Nye" did not answer for Prex.'s proxy.
- Jan. 29. "Old Greek" holds chapel. Signs of anarchy appear.
- Feb. 5. "B. G." goes to N. Y.
- Feb. 6. The Young Ladies of Clinton entertain. "Bill Nye" starts for N. Y. via Rom.
- Feb. 7. "Old Greek" cuts.
- Feb. 8. Blizzard strikes the Hill.
- Feb. 9. Faculty snow bound.
- Feb. 10. No SUNDAY CHAPEL.
- Feb. 20. Sophomore Hop.
- Feb. 22. Washington's Birthday.
- Feb. 23. "B. G." speaks to a few Freshmen in private.
- Feb. 28. Glee and Banjo concert makes a trip though Central New York.
- March 1. "Hops" and Forest Rose sing a duet.
- March 3. "Homely" thinks an insult has been offered to his orthography.
- March 13. Upper classmen cry snow-ball row. Sophomores in a hurry for dinner.
- March 15. "Sully" sleeps in the math. room. "Square" orders a disinfectant.
- March 16. College meeting. Decided to withdraw from the Inter-collegiate Athletic  
Association.

(Continued on page XXXVL)



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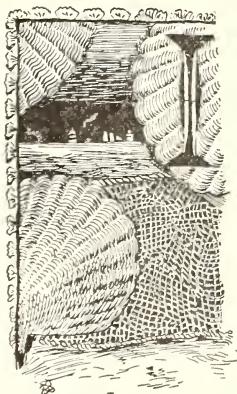
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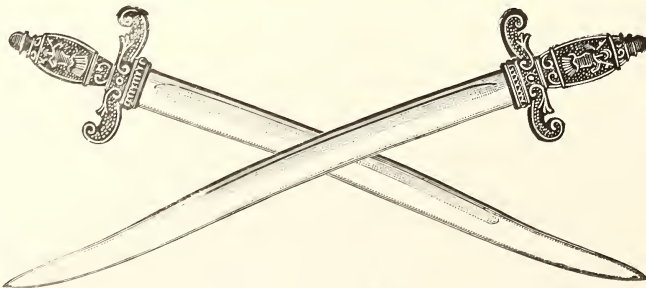
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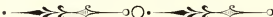


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- March 21. Chemical and Classical Prize exams.
- March 22. All try exams.
- March 25. Freshmen lose their canes.
- March 26. Only row of the year.
- March 27. Winter term closes.
- April 12. Spring term opens. First Freshman asks when the HAMILTONIAN will be out. He has since left College.
- April 20. "Jags" commence to ascend the "Hill." An advance in the price of Hops.
- April 21. "Bill Nye" preaches.
- April 23. "Nigger Baby" makes its appearance.
- April 24. Hotter than H—.
- April 25. Night-shirt parade at Houghton. Where did Johnson get those bloomers?
- April 30. "B. G." seems to know a good deal about the whisky trust.
- May 2. Zelotus consults a Phrenologist.
- May 3. "Pills" shaves his beard.
- May 6. Fresh. play Colgate base-ball. Base-ball manager appears on the field.
- May 7. Faculty gives the College a holiday.
- May 8. College gives the Faculty a holiday.
- May 9. Prex. dons a piccadilly.
- May 10. Alison's solo.
- May 11. "Billy" claims the bath tub is a luxury.
- May 16. Field Day. Sophomores win the pennant. First regular meeting of the "Wein, Weib und Gesang." Hops advance another notch.
- May 23. "Scoop" shaves his upper lip.
- May 25. E. L. S. have their Fraternity picture taken.
- May 27. Squires cuts in Bible.
- May 29. Junior set-up on Prize speakers and winners of the Math. Prize.
- May 30. Memorial Day.
- May 31. Senior exams. begin.
- June 1. "Dagos" serenade the "Hill." Big boom in water works.
- June 2. "Hops." preaches in the presence of Prex. Eleven minute prayer.
- June 4. Seniors march into chapel. "Schnitz" grouchy. Refuses to rise. Senior vacation begins. That hairy joke again, "So nice to come back and see the boys."
- June 5. Clark prize. Lee is the man.
- June 6. "Bill Nye" presents the athletic banner to Ninety-seven.
- June 7. Warfield nominates himself for Pres. of Tennis Association. HAMILTONIAN goes to press.

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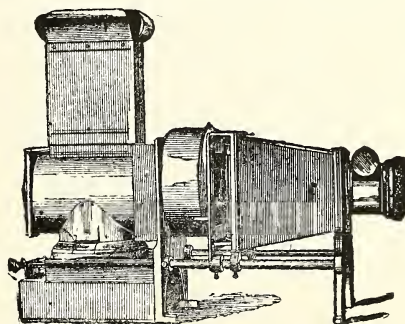
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